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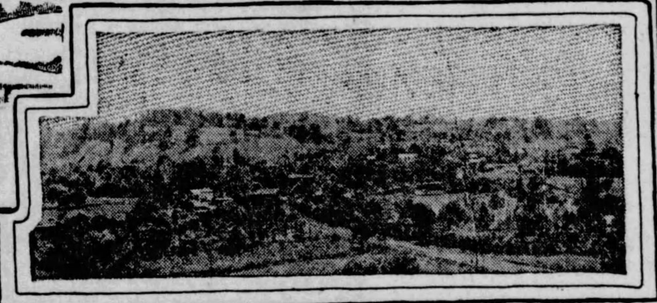
The Old Homestead of Denman Thompson AND Dan Rice

DAN RICE'S "RING BARN" GIRARD, PA.

DENMAN THOMPSON'S BIRTHPLACE GIRARD PA.



ELK CREEK VALLEY, GIRARD, PA.

DAN RICE

DENMAN THOMPSON.

SOLDIER'S MONUMENT ERECTED BY DAN RICE, GIRARD, PA.

H. M. POMEROY.

Girard, Pa., Aug. 26.—The brain-weary clerk or newspaper man in search of a sylvan retreat wherein to recuperate from nerve-racking strenuousness might not find this classic burg set down in the list of summer resorts, and, doubtless, would not steer in this direction unless drawn by the magnet of former schoolboy or old homestead associations, but once here the charm of the spot is apparent to the most casual observer.

While Girard is an old, old town, it is a modern one. Its broad avenues overarched with patriarchal maples, its smooth gravel drives, its grand old colonial homes and fine modern residences surrounded by well kept, expansive lawns combine to make the picture ideal. The village is situated on a plateau overlooking a beautiful valley through which meanders Elk creek on its way to Lake Erie, three miles away, and is reached by the Lake Shore, the Nickel Plate and the Bessemer railroads; and the trolley line which connects Detroit and Buffalo traverses Main street.

Added interest is given the town by reason of the fact that it is the birthplace of Denman Thompson, of Old Homestead fame, and was for 35 or 40 years the home of Dan Rice, the pioneer circus man and clown. Both of these celebrities have warmed the hearts of millions of people, from coast to coast, and from lakes to gulf, and there's none so free to do them honor as the proud citizens and former associates in this quiet village.

Denman Thompson was born on a farm about three miles from Girard, October 15, 1833. When he was about fifteen years old the family returned to Swanzey, N. H., their native place, and Denman's citizenship here was terminated. C. J. Hinds, one of the leading members of the bar of Erie county, and still practicing in Girard, was a schoolmate of Thompson's, and the friendship formed 70 years ago remains unbroken, and they exchange yearly visits. The Hinds and Thompson families lived on adjoining farms, and Mr. Hinds relates many amusing incidents of Denman's life in its early and also its later periods.

Denman was never fond of work on the farm, Mr. Hinds said, and the boy's father was put to dire straits to keep the restless lad "in line." Denman would rather roam over the hills and along Elk creek than go to school or work. On one occasion the elder and younger Thompson were hoeing corn when young Hinds came out to the field. The rows were long and when the two reached the center of the field they turned and hoed back to the place of starting. In reply to Hinds' query, Thompson pere replied that he was obliged to adopt this method in order to keep Denman in the field, as it made the rows shorter. The long rows were interminable to the boy. He later worked with his father as a carpenter; but his early ideas of business principles and financiering were not in accord with present day methods, for he was proverbially hard up, Mr. Hinds says. He was a dreamer and a lover of the beautiful, and it was here that he formed his impressions that led to his later success in The Old Homestead. While the scenes of the play are laid in New England, several of the characters were based on real individuals in the old Blair neighborhood surrounding the Thompson home here. Cy Prime was a resident of that locality, as also was Matilda Barnes, after whom it is said the character of "Aunt Matilda" was named. She died a year ago. The homely scenes and heart interest which have touched the sympathies of thousands have their foundation in this humble community and their counterpart in every other rural locality.

Mr. Thompson was always generous and free-hearted. He could not refuse a request for assistance, but had a fashion of "Jewing down" some of the more importunate supplicants. If a bankrupt fellow actor requested the loan of $25 Denman would ask if he couldn't get along with $10, which was usually joyfully accepted.

A few years ago Mr. Hinds induced Denman to bring his company and present The Old Homestead in the local theatre. The house was wholly inadequate to accommodate the crowd.

The following day, on leaving, Mr. Thompson called his friend aside and said: "I cannot take away money from Girard people. Here is the balance over and above the actual expenses of my company. I want you to present it to the fine town library," and he handed Mr. Hinds a roll containing $200 or $300.

The house in which he was born, of which a view is here given, has been moved back and replaced by a more pretentious structure on the original site.

It is not the purpose herein to give a history of Girard, nor a complete biography of its citizens, but there are thousands of people who were young forty years ago who will recall with pleasure memories of the first circus they ever attended, where Dan Rice was not only the owner, but the clown, acrobat, principal performer, and, in fact, the "whole show." They will remember the beautiful white horse Excelsior, which, though blind, displayed almost human intelligence in its wonderful feats, and they cannot forget Dan's inimitable drollery which bubbled spontaneously, so that even the ringmaster and other occupants of the 42-foot sawdust arena seldom knew what was coming next.

This town has lasting testimonials of Dan's unselfish devotion to his country and his home town. He made and lost several fortunes, and in his wonderfully variegated career gave away more than $1,500,000 in philanthropic work, and went comparatively penniless to his grave.

Dan Rice's real name was Daniel McLaren. His father, Daniel McLaren, Sr., was a young law student under Aaron Burr, in New York. He eloped with and married Elizabeth Crum. To them was born the subject of this sketch. The father of Mrs. McLaren was so enraged that, after a search of a couple of years, he found his daughter and took her and her child home; and invoking the aid of the courts he had the marriage annulled and changed the name of the young son to Dan Rice.

Dan located in Girard about 1853, where he purchased a block of ground bounded by four streets and facing Main street. Here he erected a splendid residence and beautified the spacious grounds with statuary and other works of art, and landscape gardening. A brick wall seven feet high protected the grounds on three sides, and is still standing. The mansion faced the public square, on which Dan erected at his own expense a marble monument to the memory of the soldiers of Erie county. The shaft is 25 feet high and of beautiful Corinthian design. The ceremonies of dedication, November 1, 1865, were attended by 10,000 people, and Governor Curtin, of this state, and Governor Tod, of Ohio, were the orators of the day. The monument cost Dan about $10,000. In a few remarks on this occasion Dan referred familiarly to Governor Curtin as "Andy," at which the famous war governor was decidedly "miffed."

Rice's political aspirations which led him to seek the presidential nomination in 1868, and to try to go to congress, are matters of history.

Among Dan's other benefactions was the opening, in connection with Mr. Hinds, his attorney, and another party, of Rice avenue, an 80-foot street two miles in length, connecting Girard with North Girard. The avenue is lined with fine maples and is an enduring monument.

His residence has given place to a modern structure, the property having fallen into other hands, when his last great financial reverse came. The failure of the bank of Jay Cooke, a lifelong friend, swept away $80,000 of Rice's money.

While traveling with his show in the south Rice is known to have built no less than half a dozen churches for the negroes, and here at home he subscribed $2,000 to the M. E. church.

The old "ring barn" where Dan trained his circus riders, while in winter quarters, still stands on Rice avenue. The view of the monument also includes the site of the old residence beyond the trees.

Dan established a park on the side-hills bordering the valley and stocked it with a varied zoological collection.

Notwithstanding his efforts to please and benefit mankind there was a seamy and unhappy side to his life, and there are perhaps those who would detract from his merits, but the fact remains that the good overbalances the unpleasant, and the world, especially Girard, is better for his having lived. The incidents of his life of ups and downs would prove a prolific field for Dr. Judd, whose excellent sketches of old theatrical celebrities and showpeople, recently published in The Blade, will not be complete without including Dan Rice.

JAMES H. HYDE AND VIEWS OF BAYSHORE ESTATE HE HAS SOLD.

HOUSE FROM THE MERRICK ROAD.

MR. JAMES H. HYDE

SOME OF THE JERSEYS FOR SALE.

THE LODGE.

New York, Aug. 26.—Bayshore, L. I., is freely expressing its regret today that James H. Hyde has felt compelled to part with his fine estate on the Merrick road—the home of his father, and since his boyhood the spot where he has spent many of his happiest hours. The place has just been sold to Louis Bossert for $500,000.

That Mr. Hyde is quite as sorry to part with the place as his neighbors and the natives of Bayshore and Babylon are to see him leave, was shown by a little dinner he gave at "The Oaks" the night he signed the papers to close the deal with Louis Bossert. It is quite a contrast to the famous $20,000 supper at which Mme. Rejane was said to have danced on the top of a table. There was no music and no long procession of people of fashion to arrive in closed carriages.

So quiet was the affair, in fact, that even the old lodge keeper, who has watched the entrance to the Oaks these twenty years, did not know there was anything going on in the house. Much less did he suppose the young master of the place was signing a contract to sell everything for very little more than the base land cost his father a quarter of a century ago.

The guests were few and probably the feast was the most serious affair at which Mr. Hyde has ever presided. He sat at the head of a large table in the family dining room. Louis Bossert, the Brooklyn lumber merchant, who bought the estate, sat on his right, and Mr. Corneille, the Bayshore realty broker who effected the sale, sat on the left. Mr. Williamson, Mr. Hyde's manager of the "The Oaks" was also present. None of these men is inclined to talk about what took place, but it is known that Mr. Hyde was much affected when he sat down to practically the last dinner he could enjoy as the lord and master of the fine old estate—the pride of the towns of Bayshore and Babylon.

The family name is imbedded so indelibly upon the community that there is not one of the older inhabitants who does not hate to see Mr. Hyde withdraw so completely. The natives all shake their heads and say in a melancholy tone, "It's a shame."

The old negro who drives you through the eighteen miles of driveways which lie within the estate keeps shaking his head and saying:

"I tell you, stranger, de building is worth more than that. Why, I remember when Mr. Hyde used to walk around here with one of his boys holding each hand. He was a fine man, and Henry, the boy, was a fine boy. The two boys used to have goat carts and race up and down this Merrick road."

Louis Bossert, the new owner, has not taken possession yet. He will do so, however, as soon as Mr. Hyde removes his furniture and cattle. There is a fine drove of Jersey cows to be sold, together with many thousand dollars' worth of coaches, park horses, harness and farming machinery.

It is likely an auction sale will take place if Mr. Bossert does not buy everything. The furniture Mr. Hyde is going to remove. Some of his friends say he is going to France to live, never to return to America except on urgent business.

His city house, No. 9 East Fortieth street, is also said to be for sale. This is a large house, but not particularly fine as residences go in that locality today.

LIVING MUMMIES IN TIBETAN CAVES.

Living mummies exist in Thibet, near Gyangtse, at a spot the name of which, in English, may be rendered as "The Cave of Happy Mysery." There are about 20 small caves in the solid rock, each built up in front with stones and mortar. They have padlocked doors, tiny drains, and small holes just sufficient for a man to pass his hand through. In these cells men are buried for life with the idea of thus "attaining merit."

Once interned they are, in extreme cases, never seen again by mortal eye. Even the hand which they stretch forth from the smal hole for their daily dole of food is covered by a glove; they speak to no one, and no one speaks to them; even their death is only made known when they fail for several days to stretch out the hand for food.—Pearson's Weekly.

THE QUEEN'S ADVOCATE

By A. W. MARCHMONT.

CHAPTER V.

That contest of wills, followed by my avowal that I was an American, marked another very distinct advance toward a better understanding between us. My companion's interest was stimulated and her curiosity piqued; and our relationship was at once placed upon a footing of personal equality. She made that plain—intentionally, I think—her momentary chagrin at defeat in the trial of strength between us overshadowed completely by her sense of relief and reassurance.

Chris was a great help to us just then. He seemed to have settled it in his thoughts there had been trouble which was now put right, and he stalked along by her side, thrusting his great nose into her hand, nestling his head against her, and giving many signs of his satisfaction. She caressed him gently, and presently, with a half glance at me, she said, as if to him: "And are you American, too, Chris? And is your name really Chris?"

"He's American born, not like his master, and his name is really Chris," I replied.

"And have you a strong temper, too, Chris?"

"Like master like dog. He can show his teeth at need," I said with a smile. "But he can be a staunch friend—to those who trust him."

"Does he show them to women?" she asked, turning to flash her eyes upon me.

"Is that quite fair?"

"You can show yours," she said, shrugging her shoulders.

"I've seen him hold a man up with a growl when I knew he didn't mean to bite. Just as a lesson, you know."

"I would trust my hand between his teeth," she answered, as she thrust her fingers into his great mouth. The rascal mouthed them, and fawned upon her and looked up in her face.

"Ah, he's kissing it—to congratulate you on having made peace," I said drily; and she drew her hand away so heartily that for a moment I feared I had offended her. But I had not.

"Does he understand what you call 'bluff'?" was her next question, after a pause.

"He's very much like me in many ways."

"I can believe that. He is so silent about himself."

"Like us both in that, perhaps, isn't he?"

"Is that a reproach or a question?" she retorted, and added, seriously, "I cannot tell you about myself; but you shall know some day."

"I am not asking. We'll leave it unsaid on both sides, shall we—at any rate for the present—and just take each other on trust?"

"As you will. I have learnt my lesson and shall not question you." The reply was given with a mixture of irony, rebellion, and assumed submissiveness in manner and tone.

"I am glad to find you so ready a pupil. Chris there could tell you that where there's a toughish job to handle he finds it best to let me go my own way." We had reached the cottage, and she was entering the door as I said this. She turned quickly, and threw up her head.

"You expect a dog's obedience, then?"

"From Chris, yes," and I smiled.

"From me, I mean. You know I mean that."

"From you I ask nothing except to do what your judgment prompts, tempered perhaps by your trust in—in Chris."

"In Chris' master, you mean. Why don't you say it?"

"Old Chris would do nothing I didn't approve; so it's about the same thing." I answered, and led the horse away, tethered him, and having loosened the girths gave him a feed, and fetched him some water from the spring. When I returned with it she was standing by the house.

"Can I help you?"

"Not in this, thank you."

"In what, then? I have nothing to do."

"I'm afraid I can't find you anything."

"Don't you do any work in the camp, then?"

"Not today. You see it's a kind of holiday."

"Why?"

"The work is finished. I'm getting ready to leave. As soon as Georgev—that's the guide, you know—gets back, I shall be off."

"I suppose I am not to ask what the work was?" She asked this with a smile and a shrug, contriving to convey the impression that while she was impatiently curious the question had behind it no vestige of distrust.

"I did not intend to tell you, but if you wish it I will. This is a prospecting expedition. I've been looking to see if any mines could be opened here. Of course, it's a sort of secret, you know."

"Oh, you're hoping to make money here?" and the glance she gave at my clothes told me her thought. "You are an engineer?"

"No, I am a prospector. I have done it before in the States."

"I hope you will be successful. But I am sure you will. You are the kind of man that does succeed; so masterful, I mean." We both smiled at the word. "Yes," she added, as if in answer to my thought; "I am judging by what has just occurred, for one thing."

"I am afraid I seem a bit of a brute."

"I don't think so. I—I was very angry when I said what I did, I—I didn't mean it; and I'm—I'm sorry."

"I'm not. I know you don't think it now; but you meant it then; and it was just what anyone else would have meant and said. It helped us to understand things better. That's all. I was very much afraid you meant to ride off alone, and then . . . well, I don't know about then."

"I wish I had known your thoughts," she said, with a sort of half mischievous regret.

"You mean you would have outplayed me?"

She nodded and smiled, "Yes."

"Well, please don't try it again. It might be very dangerous play."

"I won't, I promise you," she said readily, understanding from my serious tone that I was very much in earnest. "When you use that tone—I have no rebellion left in me. I am like Chris, I suppose, in that."

Chris himself interrupted us then by growling, and looking round I saw Karasch coming from the tent.

"Chris hates Karasch," I told her. "The man struck him once savagely, and I had all my work to keep the dog from his throat. He never forgets. You can see now that every hair on his neck is bristling with anger; and Karasch won't come near him."

"He is a fierce looking man," she said. "But he will serme me now, faithfully, and Chris must make friends with him. Will you go into the hut a moment? Come, Chris," and as she went away I led the dog to Karasch and made him understand that he was to regard the man as a friend. It was not easy, for Karasch himself was afraid; but I stood by while he patted the dog's head, and I made Chris lick his hand. Then I sent him back to the hut.

"Now, Karasch, what is it?" I asked.

"The devil is it, Burgwan. I slept and Petrov has gone."

It was ugly news, and made me grave.

"So you couldn't even keep watch, for all your big words," I said angrily.

"It has never chanced so before," he replied sullenly; and his glance across toward the cottage told me the thought behind the words.

"If you were to cut your finger I suppose you'd set it down to the same cause just now. You have served me an ill turn. You can send Gartski to find him, the sooner the better."

"You are mad, Burgwan."

"Mad to have trusted to your keeping awake, perhaps. Not in this. If one has got away, where's the use of keeping the other? When we had both safe, it was well; but two can do no more harm than one away; and we needn't be bothered by keeping watch over a traitor. I'll speak to him."

"Come here, Gartski." He rose sheepishly and crossed to me. "How long has Petrov been gone, and where has he gone?"

"I was asleep, and know nothing," he lied glibly.

"Yesterday, when the trouble was here, you took my side; now you are against me, and want to go."

"I am not against you," he began, with much gesticulation.

"Don't lie. I have means of knowing everything in your thoughts."

He shrank back a pace and trembled, and crossed himself.

"You know what I mean, I see," I said. It was no good to have a reputation for witchcraft and not make use of it. "If you lie to me now," I went on, looking into his eyes with as fierce an expression as I could assume, "you will not outlive the present moon. Tell the truth, and no harm will come to you." Glancing at my hand I saw I had broken the skin in tending the horse, and I smeared a little circle of blood on the tent post close by. "If that dries before you speak, it will be too late, Gartski," I said, solemnly.

It seemed to be a very reliable card to play, this superstition of theirs. He looked at the litle circle in horror, his face went ashen white and he trembled violently.

"We meant nothing against you, Burgwan; only against the witch," he mumbled.

"It is drying fast, Gartski. Beware."

"Petrov has gone to get help to deal with her."

"To murder her, you mean?"

"It is no murder. To kill her for your sake, I swear."

"Where has he gone?"

"To the priest at Lalwor—the hill village."

"How far is that, and in which direction?"

"Four leagues up the hills to the south."

"How long has he been gone?"

"Less than an hour."

"Come;" and I put my hand on his shoulders, and led him out of the tent. "I have no use for spies and traitors here. You can go after him. Get away, or I'll set the dog on you;" and with that I shoved him from me—with a parting kick to which the rage I felt gave additional force. He limped a few paces and then turned and looked back at me. "Go," I thundered, making a step toward him, and then he ran in a limping fashion comical enough to have drawn a smile had the position been less grave.

I had frightened enough of the truth out of him to show me that no ill results could follow for a few hours. It would take Petrov some three hours to reach the hill village; some time would be needed to get together a posse, and I felt that I might safely wait an hour or two longer in the hope that Georgev would arrive.

But it was clear now that we might have to start before he arrived, so I questioned Karasch as to his knowledge of the country which we should have to cross. Somewhat to my dismay he declared he knew nothing of it.

I returned to the hut then and found the "witch" studying the map.

"I was going to ask you for that," I said.

"Can we start?"

"Not yet; I am still waiting for the guide and the horses he may have with him, but I want to make out our way."

Instead of giving it to me she clasped her hands over it as it lay on her lap.

"I want to ask you a favor." Things were changing indeed.

"Well?"

"Won't you tell me what all this means? You have had more words with your men. I know it is about me. Won't you tell me?"

"They are a set of fools; and they are all gone now, except the big fellow, Karasch, whose arm is hurt—broken, in fact."

Of course, it is on my account, and, of course, also it means danger of some kind. I am not afraid to know it with—with Chris and—and you to protect me."

"I have quarreled with the men—have just kicked one of them out of the camp, in fact. That's all."

She sighed and lifted her hands.

"Can't you see that this uncertainty is worse to bear than any knowledge could be, however bad?" She was strangely gentle now.

"You needn't exaggerate things because you don't know them."

"Here is the map. You try me very much. Tell me, please," she urged as I took the map. I fingered it thoughtfully.

"You must not frighten yourself."

"I am not frightened—except that I think there must be some terrifying news you keep back, fearing to frighten me. You put a great strain on my nerves."

"I had not thought of that, and there is no need for it. I will tell you enough to show you that. I have had trouble with the men; and it is about you. They are only under me because I hired them to do certain work. Well, that prisoner whom I shot in the leg yesterday got at them with a tale that you were a prisoner of such importance that a considerable sum of money was to be paid for your safe delivery at Maglai; and they had a fancy to help in earning it. We quarreled about it, and they've left the camp."

"Who do they say I am?"

"They do not know, and could not tell me; of course; and I myself do not even know how to address you. You must have seen this—whether madame or mademoiselle even?"

"You put your question adroitly, Burgwan. Are you Burgwan, really? But you can't be, of course. You are American."

"It is the name I have here; and I did not know how pleasant a sound it had until I heard you speak it. I would rather you called me by that name than any other. And you?"

She had her hands in her lap and kept her eyes bent down as she slowly clasped and unclasped her white fingers. Then she lifted her face and looked at me with a slow, hesitating smile.

"You might call me—Barinschja."

"That is Russian for an unmarried woman, isn't it?"

"Did you think I was married?" The smile in her grey eyes was unmistakably brighter.

"I did not think you were Russian."

"I am not. I am a Serb."

"Then what we have to do is to get you to Belgrade as soon as possible, Barinschja," and I turned to the map.

"No. I cannot be Barinschja to you. I will be mademoiselle."

"I thank you." I understood enough Russian to appreciate the difference. Barinschja is from inferior to superior; mademoiselle from equal to equal. "Then it shall be mademoiselle. Now for the map."

"No, not yet. You have forgotten something. You have spoken of the man you wounded yesterday, but not of the one you fought and bound. It is he who has gone free, isn't it, to fetch his comrades?"

"Yes, but I did not mean to tell you. How did you guess?"

"From what you said before you—before we fetched that side saddle." She smiled as she changed the phrase. "When you would not answer the question, which I tried to force you to answer."

"Mademoiselle is very quick-witted."

"And Burgwan can be very obstinate," she retorted; and I smiled in my turn.

"The fellow was set free by my men, but I do not think he can get back in time to do any harm."

"And why have your men deserted you?"

"They were not bound to remain with me."

"Then the desertion had nothing to do with me?"

"Yes, I told you we quarreled about you. But I wish to see our course; will you let me study the map?"

"Yes, if you will assure me that their desertion bodes no danger."

"Is Burgwan or Mademoiselle in charge of things here?"

"Will Burgwan answer Mademoiselle's question? Why did those men say there was a price on my head?"

"It was all nonsense, of course."

"But I wish to know. I have a right to know."

"They said you had done something or other, and that they were to be paid handsomely for getting you to Maglai."

"Do you know what they said?"

"Yes—that you had committed some crime."

"Some crime!" she cried, in quite indignant astonishment. Then she laughed scornfully. "Do you believe it?"

"No. If I did, it would make no difference."

"A criminal! With a price on my head! What can it mean?" This was more to herself than to me, so I plunged into a study of the map, and in a few minutes had made out a part of the route we should have to go.

"I am no criminal, Burgwan," she said, breaking in suddenly on my study of the map.

"I didn't need to be told. This is the way we shall have to go at first," and I drew her attention to the map.

While we were examing it, Chris grew restless, and at length got up and stood sniffing the air and the ground and listening.

"What is it, Chris, old dog?"

He came and nosed my hand and then went a few yards off and pointing towards the ravine, growled.

"Someone is about," I said, as I folded up the map and put it in my pocket. "Will you go into the hut, Mademoiselle? It may be the guide Georgev—or it may not; and may mean trouble or some sort. Take Chris with you and shut the door. He'll answer for anyone who tries to bother you. Chris, inside; on guard, good dog."

He understood and obeyed at once, although his eyes said he would rather stay with me.

I strolled half way to the tent and called to Karasch, who came out.

"I think someone is coming up the ravine, Karasch. It may be Georgev, or some of the men in search of Mademoiselle yonder. You mean to stand by me?"

"On my oath, yes. But if they are in search of her, you'd better give her to them, Burgwan."

"Stop that fool talk, and leave everything to me; and do exactly as I tell you from start to finish."

Then I heard the sound of horses' hoofs, and I lit a cigar and sat down to wait for the riders. There were three of them, and the first glance showed me Georgev was not among them. I sat smoking until they rode up, then I rose slowly.

"Are you the new men hired by the guide, Georgev?" I asked.

"No," answered one who appeared to be the leader. "Is there a man named Karasch here?"

"What do you want?" I asked.

"An answer to my question. And I mean to have it. This is the place, sure enough," he said, turning to his companions. "The tent and the hut;" and he nodded toward each. "You're Karasch, by your description," he said to Karasch. "Where's the prisoner?"

"I'm in charge here. Put your questions to me," I broke in, brusquely.

Resenting my tone, he looked at me more sharply than before, and then laughed.

"I know you. You must be the man who rescued our prisoner yesterday and shot Drago. You'll answer for that, I promise you; but I don't want any trouble. Your other men are on our side, you know."

"The man I shot lies in the tent there with a broken leg. The prisoner you seek is in the cottage."

"That's better," he cried, with a sneering laugh. "You know when you're beaten, I see."

I shrugged my shoulders as if indifferent.

"We're only two here, and Karasch has a broken arm. So you're not likely to have trouble."

"Where are the others?" he asked, suspiciously, as if half fearing an ambush. "There were five of you."

"One, Andreas, lies out on the hills somewhere, hurt riding after your comrade in the night. Petrov and Gartski have gone to Lalwor, the hill village yonder, seeking help to take the prisoner."

"You'll have to come with us."

"That's as it may be. But we've no

horses. Your fool of a man killed ours last night, so that we shouldn't get away until you returned. But he didn't expect you so soon."

"Nor did you, I expect. We came upon our comrade on the hills by chance this morning, too ill even to put a leg across a horse. It's all that devil's work. He wishes he'd had no hand in the black business, I can tell you. And so will you."

"You can take her as soon as you like—the sooner the better. She's caused enough trouble here," I answered, and putting my cigar between my lips I sat down again and lolled back as if in lazy indifference.

But my indifference was not even skin deep. My object was to make them confident that there was no sort of resistance to be expected, and every nerve and sense in me was on the alert. I was making a kind of corner in risks just then, and should need all my wits to avoid being squeezed.

I was already fully resolved to use the three horses thus fortunately brought within my reach, and my first step was to get the present riders off their backs. The second would be to keep them off; and the third to put Mademoiselle, myself, and Karasch in their places.

Karasch had said that the "witch" could bring horses our way if she pleased; and when I looked his way and saw his eyes glance meaningly from me to the horses, I was half pursuaded that he connected their presence with some supernatural agency.

The three men spoke together a moment and then the leader dismounted, handed the reins of his horse to one of the others, and came toward me.

"I dare say you mean to act all right and give up the prisoner," he said, bluntly; "but while we stay here I'm going to make sure you can't play any trick upon us by tying your hands behind you. Stand up."

As he spoke he signed to the other two, who leveled their guns point blank at me.

It was a wholly unexpected turn and seemed to spell crisis. Not seeing for the moment what to do, I made no effort to rise, and he repeated his command.

"Get up," he cried this time with an oath. "We've no time to waste over you."

CHAPTER VI.

I met the man's bullying look and glanced from him along the barrels of the guns which his companions held pointed at me; and then sat up.

"I don't see the necessity for it," I said, quietly.

"No, but I see it, and mean to do it. Get up at once, or you may find it difficult ever to rise again," he said, savagely.

I scrambled up leisurely, dropping my hand into the pocket where I had my revolver, and my fingers closed on it as I held it ready to shoot without drawing it out.

One of the educational advantages of life in a rough mining camp in the West is the use of a revolver from the safe concealment of a pocket. This man didn't appear to understand the trick. I didn't want his blood on my hands; but I wasn't going to let him tie me up as he proposed.

"Turn around," he ordered.

"Wait a moment," I said, quite coolly. "If you do this, how am I to know you'll set me free again when you go?"

"Do as I tell you," he cried savagely with another oath.

"No, by Heaven, no."

This was from Karasch, very loudly and angrily spoken, and the man turned from me to him.

"What do you mean?"

"What I say. This was my doing from the first. I set your man free to go and find you and bring you here; but this shan't be done."

The interruption was very timely, and I took advantage by it to edge away until I was sheltered from the guns by the leader's body.

"What Karasch says is right enough. But you need not say any more. Karasch, there won't be any more talk about binding me or anyone else."

"By the Cross, but there will!" cried the leader fiercely, and was turning to give an order to his companions when I gripped him by the shoulder and held him.

"Don't move. You're just in the line between those two guns and me, and I can talk all the more comfortably while you stay there." Karasch laughed, and the man tried in vain to wriggle out of my grip. "I'm covering you all the time with my revolver, and if you get away I shall shoot. You've been a deal nearer death all the while than you thought," and I showed the ugly little muzzle above the edge of my pocket.

The argument carried conviction. He ceased to struggle, and changed color.

"Tell those men of yours to throw their guns on the ground. They might go off by accident, and I'm not taking that kind of risk any longer."

He hesitated, and I showed him a bit more of my pocket argument.

"I'm accustomed to be obeyed pretty quickly. Ask Karasch if you're," I said, drily. Karasch laughed again and swore.

The leader shouted the command over his shoulder, and after some demur it was obeyed.

"Go and pick the guns up, Karasch, and get this man's from his horse, and bring them to the tent," I said, and waited while he fetched them.

Then I took my hand from the leader's shoulder and stepped back.

"Now we shall all breathe a little more freely. You see the kind of soft fool you've got to deal with in me now, and you won't make any more mistakes of this kind. There are two ways of doing what you've come to do—the rough and the smooth. You've tried the rough and have run up against a snag. Now we'll go to the tent and talk over the smooth way."

"Give us our prisoner, and we'll go."

"But Karasch and I wish to go with you, and I want to explain to you the little difficulty your man has put in the way. Come."

"I don't want to go there."

"If you'd rather go straight to hell, you can," I exclaimed, fiercely. "Choose, and be quick about it."

"I'll come," he said, sullenly.

"You can tell your men there we're going to talk, and that they may as well bait their horses. We may be some time."

He was getting to be quite an apt pupil. He turned and gave the order, and the two men stepped from their saddles and growled to him to make haste.

I led him round the tent to the shed where the three dead horses lay.

"Last night your man killed them. You see, there are three of them."

"Well?"

"Well, there are three dead ones here, killed by your man, and there are three live ones out there on which you have just ridden up."

"You don't mean—what do you mean?" he asked. He was beginning to understand.

"How do you propose to make up that loss to me?"

He laughed uncomfortably. "You're a cool hand," he said.

"I'm cool enough just now," I returned drily; "and none the safer on that account, perhaps, to cool with. How are you going to replace those three horses?"

"Speak out, and to h—l with you," he growled.

"I propose an exchange, that's all. You can have these, and I'll take yours and cry quits."

His face was a study; rage battling with the conviction of helplessness as he glared at me.

"You are three to two, I know; but we're well armed, and you have nothing but your knives. I could put a bullet into you at this minute just as easily, and much more surely than your men could have shot me a while since."

He started, and I saw his hand go stealing to his sash.

"I shouldn't draw if I were you," I said quietly.

He took the advice and stood thinking in sore perplexity.

Then I made my first mistake.

"I'll treat you fairly. I shall pay you for the horses, and will send you a couple of hundred gulden for each of them, good Austrian money."

His eyes lighted, and I read it for a sign of avarice.

"Six hundred gulden," he said slowly and with gusto. "Six hundred gulden. It is a large sum of money; but we should be without horses," and he looked at me cunningly.

"I'll make it a thousand."

"Easy to promise. As easy a thousand as ten."

"What I promise I can do."

"May the Stone of the Sepulchre crush me if I understand," he exclaimed after a pause.

"I may help you to decide if I remind you I can take the horses without even promising a single gulden."

"And about the prisoner?"

"She goes with me."

"Why?"

"Because she prefers to."

"So that we lose the payment for her as well as our horses."

"How much were you to be paid?"

He paused as if in doubt how much to ask.

"Five hundred gulden each. There are six of us." He watched me closely as he named the amount.

"Three thousand gulden." She must be a prisoner of importance. Who is she?"

"It's a long road to Maglai and a difficult."

"That doesn't answer my question. Your man told mine she was a witch." He laughed.

"So we were told. Any tale was good enough to listen to at that price. We can't talk so glibly about hundreds and thousands of gulden as you can."

"Then you don't think she is a witch?"

"I believe what I'm paid to believe—if the pay is high enough. And no one would pay such a sum for a mere witch."

"I'll pay you the three thousand gulden and the six hundred as well, if you let me have the horses quietly, and tell Karasch what you told me, that the prisoner is no witch."

He laughed again, and with sudden change to earnest he shot a sharp look at me and asked:

"How will you pay? Who are you to have such a sum?"

"No matter who I am. I will send you the money to any place and in any way you name."

"Horses are horses, nad I know who is to pay for the prisoner when we get to Maglai."

"And I'll increase the price four thousand gulden if you give me the name of the man who has employed you."

"I'd like to serve you, if you really had money to throw away like that."

"I'm paying to avoid trouble and to gain information; but I mean to have the horses in any case. You can choose."

He paused to think again.

"You must be very rich. If I thought you'd pay, I'd do it."

"You can take my word."

"You don't look it," he said doubtingly, and with an accent of regret.

"I'm through with the talk. Choose," I answered, shortly.

"I'm ready to risk it, but I must speak to the others."

"That's right enough. You can do that; but you must bring the horses up to the side of the tent first."

I let him go in front of me round the tent, and he called to his companions to lead the horses over to us. Karasch met them half way, and he and I tethered them while the three men held a long and animated discussion.

I told Karasch what had passed, emphasizing what the leader had said about the prisoner being no witch.

"But you said she had put a charm over your life, Burgwan."

"Because I saw you were set on killing her. She is no witch, but a prisoner of great importance. They are to have three thousand gulden for taking her to Maglai."

"Three thousand gulden!" he cried, his eyes wide at the thought of such a sum. To him it was a fortune.

"Would anyone pay so much for a witch, Karasch?"

He shook his head.

"The man may be lying."

I called to him and he came and confirmed what he had said to me so stoutly that Karasch was convinced.

"Are you agreed yet?"

"There would be no difficulty if we were sure of you. Can he pay such a sum as four thousand florins?" he asked Karasch, nodding his head toward me.

"It is a big fortune," was the answer, with a shrug of the shoulders. "But what he promises he always does."

Not a very convincing banker's reference that at the best; and the leader shook his head.

"That's the point. It's only a promise," he said, slowly, with a shake of the head. "Have you got any of it here to give us now?" The question was asked casually enough, as if it were no more than the occasion warranted; but I saw more than that in it.

"I've told you I'd pay you afterwards. That's the last word."

"I'll try what I can do then;" and with that he went back to his companions, and the earnest conference was resumed.

"I don't trust him," said Karasch.

"Let us get away quietly with the horses, and we'll trust to ourselves, Karasch," said I.

"Can you pay such a sum as he named?"

"Yes, ten times the amount, Karasch; and ten times that again if necessary."

"Great Lord of the Living!" he exclaimed. "And yet you come here to the hills in this way!"

The three men had now apparently ended their conference, and the leader came across to me.

"Two of us are agreed," he said, as he reached me, 'but one will not without proof. Let me see our comrade whom you shot. He must have a voice in it too."

"He is in the tent here," I answered. We entered it, and he went and knelt by the wounded man.

I did not trust him any more than did Karasch, and, although I noticed nothing to rouse my suspicions, I watched the two closely, and kept my hand on the revolver in my pocket, and told Karasch to watch the two outside.

So far all had gone as well as I could have wished. We had the horses under our hands, and the men were divided so that we could deal with them in turn should they attempt to put up a fight.

Such a thing seemed far from their thoughts, however. From the snatches of talk I heard, the leader appeared to be arguing with his comrade, urging him to agree, and answering the objections which he raised. Words began to run high between them presently, and at length the leader cursed the other voluably for a fool and got up.

"I can do nothing with this pig," he exclaimed angrily to me.

"You must settle your own matters, and be quick about it," I returned sharply.

I was getting very anxious now on account of mademoiselle. She had been shut up in the cottage all the time, and knowing nothing of what was passing between the men and me it was easy to guess the effect which so trying a suspense would have upon her.

"What can I do? He vows that if I yield to you he will denounce me at Belgrade—idiot, pig, and fool that he is," he cried furiously, pacing the floor and throwing his hands about. "We are equally divided now, two to two."

"The money I shall pay would be a fortune for the two who help me. The others would have no part in earning it, and no right to share it. Two thousand gulden, you know."

He had passed me, and at the words turned and stood looking at me with an expression of consummate cunning.

"You are the devil to tempt a man," he muttered.

"Give me your help in this, and I'll make your share three thousand," I said, in a low tone.

"Three thousand gulden," he murmured under his breath. "Three thousand gulden for myself."

"And you shall have the horse we have and come with us as guide to where we wish to go. You know the country?"

"Every yard of it. Three thousand gulden!" He murmured it almost caressingly, like a man dazed at the prospect of such riches. "I'll do it," he exclaimed, and threw up his hand. "You'll swear on the cross to pay me?"

He made a couple of steps toward me as he spoke, and I stepped back, not wishing him to come too close.

"Now," he cried, and sent up a great shout.

There was a guttural sound behind me, and the next instant I felt the burning sting of steel in my flesh as the wounded man thrust a knife into my leg with a force and suddenness that made me stagger; a clutch on my coat followed, which upset my balance and drew me back all a-sprawl across him.

Only by the narrowest chance did I escape death then—the chance that in falling I so hampered the man that he could not deliver the second thrust for which he had already lifted his knife. He struck at me, but missed his aim. The blade pierced my coat only, and, mercifully, was unhurt. I was out of his reach before he could strike again, and with a heavy kick I put his arm out of action and sent the knife flying across the tent while I shouted for Karasch.

It was all the work of an instant, and I was barely on my legs before the leader rushed at me. My fingers were still closed on my revolver and I fired, but in the confusion missed him, and we grappled one another in grim earnest.

He was a more powerful man than I, and although I strove with all my strength and used every trick of the wrestling ring that I knew, I could not shake him off. He knew I was losing blood from the wound in my leg; and he clung to me, pinning my arms to my side, and waiting for my strength to give out, as assuredly it must.

For some minute or two matters were thus; his arms wrapped around me with the force of iron clamps, fixing mine to my sides; his muscular body pressed, straining against mine, and our faces so close that I could feel his breath on me as it came through his dilated nostrils.

Then chance was my friend once more. As I writhed and staggered in my desperate efforts to shake off his terrible grip, and we tossed and swayed in that grim, wild struggle, he caught his foot and down we went crash to the ground, he undermost. His grip relaxed for the instant, and with a frantic effort I thrust myself free from him, and scrambling up jumped out of his reach.

In a second I had the drop on him, and when he regained his feet and faced me with a heavy club he had picked up, he was looking down the barrel that meant death.

If I hadn't been a chicken-hearted fool I should have shot him down on the spot, but instead I offered him his life, and then, as it in contempt of my weakness, Fortune deserted me.

"Throw your hand up, or I'll put a bullet into you," I cried.

He stood a second as if weighing the chances, and then from outside came the noise of trouble. The crash of breaking wood, a cry from the girl, the savage growl of Chris, and an angry shout in Karasch's deep voice.

It was almost the last thing I knew of that fight.

Maddened by the sounds I sprang to rush from the tent, when the wounded man, rescourceful daredevil as he was, made his last effort and flung his rug right at my face.

The last thing I saw was the leader springing toward me with his uplifted club; I fired at him, and the same moment a blow on the head finished the fight, and I went down stunned and senseless.

(To be Continued.)

BAD! BAD!! BAD!!!

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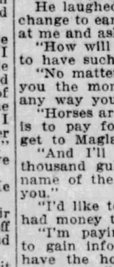

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A TRAGEDY of CHILDHOOD

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

"And zen shall I have a weally mother, Nanto?" asked Laddie.

"Oh, yes, dear," said Nanto, holding him close to her heart, "only please don't forget Nanto when the really mother comes."

"No," promised Laddie, absent-mindedly.

He had many things to ponder and solve out of the wisdom acquired in his five years of life. In the first place, Nanto, his young auntie who had taken him, a baby, from his dying mother's arms, and had loved and cared for him ever since, was to be married and go away. Not the kind of "go away" that lasted only a few days and sometimes meant the packing of his own wardrobe of small garments with Nanto's beautiful things that felt so soft and silky under his hands. It wasn't that kind at all, this "go away" was forever. Nanto had said so with tears in her eyes and Laddie could not understand it.

Then there was the "being married." That troubled him, too. The boy next door was a whole year older than Laddie, so he knew much more, and when Laddie asked him—in strict confidence—what "being married" was, he said that it was when a big man and lady jumped over a broomstick together. After they did that they were married.

It seemed perfectly right and proper to Laddie for Nanto to jump over a broomstick. She was so light and springy, and could jump over things and run much faster and farther than his short legs could follow, but he could not imagine his grave, silent father jumping over a broomstick with the big lady Nanto said would be his "weally mother." He did not like that big lady very much. She had come to see him often and had been very kind and polite, but Laddie was glad when she went away, though he could not have told his reason.

And, why, after she had jumped over a broomstick must his Nanto go away forever? That meant a hundred million years. He would be a big boy when she came back. And why must the other big lady come to his father's house to live? Nanto said she'd be a "weally mother." What was a "weally mother?" He did not know, and he was tired with so much thinking, so he invited Nanto to go with him and see the hole he was digging in the soft clay of the garden. He was planning to dig through to China, but he guessed it was going to take a long time, it was so "nawful" far.

Nanto was married in the sparkle room which was Laddie's name for the parlor, because there was a large chandelier from which hung prisms of glass that sparkled and shone when the light fell on them. They were so high in the air that Laddie was sure he never could reach them, but once his father lifted him up where he could touch them with his hands and make the sparkles tinkle together like music. The chandelier was a wonderful thing to Laddie.

The boy next door must have been mistaken, for Nanto and the big man who told Laddie to call him Uncle Charlie, did not jump over a broomstick the day they were married. Laddie went to the sparkle room before the company came and looked behind the curtains and everywhere for the broomstick, but he could not find it, so he brought one in from the kitchen when no one was noticing, and hid it behind the parlor door. It would be dreadful to have the broomstick forgotten. And then, after all, they did not use it. The boy next door did not know as much as he had made Laddie believe.

Nanto and Uncle Charlie stood up in front of the minister with Laddie holding fast to a fold of Nanto's gown, and the minister said things to them that made Nanto look as if she were going to cry. Laddie wanted to strike the minister and tell him to stop, but pretty soon Nanto bent down to Laddie and kissed him, with her eyes almost as shiny as the sparkle chandelier, and a pretty pink in her cheeks, so it must have been all right, because she was smiling.

It seemed to Laddie that after that every one was talking and laughing together at once around Nanto, but she kept him close by her side and held his hand in hers till it got all warm and sticky and he took it away. He wanted to move about and he was thinking and wondering how he was going to get the broomstick from behind the door without being seen.

His father was there with the other big lady who was coming to his house to live, and Laddie went to look at her closely to see what she was made of. He walked around her several times and then stood in front of her staring into her face until his father said in the voice he always obeyed, "Run away, Laddie," and he went back to Nanto; she always wanted to have him near.

Out in the dining rom where every one went to sit down at little tables and have things to eat, Laddie sat close by Nanto and had all the ice cream he could swallow, which was more than was good for a little boy, no matter if he did say it was "derlicious" and make every one laugh.

Laddie felt very important at the wedding. Every one paid him so much attention, but he was extremely indignant when he heard a lady whisper something about him that ended with "poor baby."

Why did she call him "poor baby" when he was past five and going on six?

There was so much talking and laughing and gaiety when Nanto went away it made Laddie half wild with excitement, and he forgot she was going forever. He was a little impatient when she held him so tightly and kissed him so many times, and said over and over, "Don't forget me, Laddie; don't ever forget Nanto."

"No, not never," said Laddie, carelessly, slipping out of her arms. His mind was intent on the slipper some one had given him to throw after Nanto when she was in the carriage which was to take her to the station. Most of all at that moment he wanted to throw the slipper.

After Nanto had gone every one else went away except his father and the big lady. She seemed to be telling the servants about putting the house in order, and there was so much to do that no one had time to notice Laddie, so he went out into the garden to finish digging through to China.

There was something wrong with him, inside, and there was a pain in his head, and China was so far away, and his Nanto was gone not to come back for a hundred million years. He didn't even know where she had gone. He supposed she must have told him, but he had forgotten. Maybe she'd gone to China. He would hurry and dig the hole deeper. He wanted Nanto. He wanted to hear her call as she always called when he was out of her sight—sometimes he had hid purposely to make her say it, the words sounded so funny—"Where dat boy? Where dat rascal boy o' mine?"

He must hurry and grow up so he could go to look for Nanto. He didn't like weddings, they made him so tired and mixed up inside, but he supposed he should have to go to his father's. He wouldn't care how hard the minister scolded the other big lady. In some way she was to blame for Nanto's going away. He didn't care anything about having a "weally mother."

So many things happened in the next few days—or maybe it was months—they were more than Laddie could remember. His father's wedding wasn't half so nice as Nanto's. She was there, but no one seemed to think much about him, and there was no one to think much about him at home. He ran wild and did as he pleased. He had always done about as he pleased, but now it was different. When he talked—Laddie loved to talk—there was no one who cared to listen. Nanto had always cared to listen to everything he said.

When he was bad she'd say, "Laddie, what makes you hurt Nanto's heart? There is a pain going through it that hurts awfully."

Then he had always felt sorry, and had tried to be good, and had gone often to Nanto to ask if her heart felt better.

The "weally mother" didn't understand boys. She didn't know any stories to tell at night when he was going to sleep. Once he forgot she wasn't Nanto, and asked her to sing the "sleep, my little one, sleep" song Nanto used to sing, and she made him ashamed when she said, "you're too big a boy to be sung to sleep."

The "weally mother's" arms didn't feel like Nanto's. She didn't know that boys, even big boys past five years old, like to be cuddled once in a while.

Nanto had written him letters which his father read to him and they always said, "dear little Laddie, don't forget Nanto."

Why did she go away if she didn't want him to forget her? Of course he couldn't always remember her when she was gone. Even now he had to shut his eyes and think hard to see just how she used to look.

He wasn't getting along very fast with that hole down to China. He would ask his father to get him a larger shovel so he could dig harder and faster. Maybe when he got through to China he would find Nanto there—but China was so "nawful" far away.

RICH IN ITS FIBRES.

Philippine Islands Is Wealthy in Vegetable Product.

An investigation of the vegetable fibres of the Philippine Islands has been completed by H. Taylor Edwards, of the Manila bureau of agriculture, the results of which are embodied in the following:

There is probably no country of equal size in the world having a greater variety or wealth of vegetable fibres than the Philippine Islands. These fibres are of every class and of every description. They are obtained from the best of the largest forest trees and from the slender stems of twining ferns. Their uses range from the manufacture of the most delicate and beautiful of textile fabrics to the construction of cables, furniture and houses. As an article of commerce Manila fibre, manila hemp, exceeds in value the combined values of all other products of the islands. As a factor in the domestic economy of the Filipino people, the fibrous plants of field and forest furnish, with the exception of food, nearly all the necessities of life.

The relative position that the vegetable fibres hold among the various agricultural products of the Philippine Islands is a subject that is neither clearly nor generally understood. The development of the various branches of the hemp industry will, in no inconsiderable degree, determine the future industrial condition of the islands. Until very recently there has been practically no machinery, no modern methods of cultivation, no introduction of improved species and varieties of plants; and yet, even under these unfavorable conditions, the production of fibre has grown to be the leading industry of the islands. Fibre of the vegetable fibres and fibre products form the most important source of wealth of the archipelago. A brief investigation of several of the more important of the fibre-producing plants should be sufficient to give some little idea of the vegetable fibres of the Philippines as a commercial product. Such an investigation, however, must leave entirely out of consideration the greater part of the four or five hundred so-called "local" fibres, the use of which plays an interesting and important part in the everyday life of the Filipino. To fully appreciate the extensive use of these local fibres, one must go into the fields and villages and homes of the native people.

But two fibres are now exported from the Philippine Islands, manila hemp and maguey. The latter has been, up to the present time, of comparatively little importance; the annual exports of maguey fibre amounting to something more than 1,000 tons. Manila hemp, however, is not only the leading article of export, but it constitutes more than two-thirds of the total value of all exported products.

The production of manila hemp is a well-established and very profitable industry, the development of which requires only an improvement in methods of cultivation and the introduction of fibre-extracting machinery. Maguey is a comparatively new product, and its value is not as yet well known throughout the islands. Cotton and kapok (tree cotton) are widely distributed, and have a general local use. Coir (cocoanut fibre) is produced in enormous quantities, but is not utilized, because of the lack of fibre-extracting machinery. Jute grows in several of the provinces, but is not produced in quantities sufficient for export. These six vegetable fibres, which are among the most important commercial fibres in the world, are all Philippine products, and can be economically and profitably produced throughout the archipelago.

The methods employed in the production of leading Philippine fibres are slow, wasteful and certainly behind all ideas of modern agricultural development. Certain definite lines of improvement, such as the more careful selection of plant varieties, a more thorough system of cultivation and the extraction of fibre by means of machinery, are urgently needed. A development of the fibre industry along these lines will be a long step toward the fulfillment of the first and greatest need of the Philipine Islands, the establishment of the country on the solid basis of material prosperity.

IDOLS FOR THE EAST MADE IN NEW YORK

Probably the only idol factory in the world is now located in the city of New York, where the idols of all countries are reproduced and new ones manufactured. India gets the largest shipment, but from some countries even further east comes an ever-increasing demand. The average foreign shipment varies from a couple of hundred to a thousand images every thirty days. By far the largest number of idols are made of plaster, coated, oiled and polished to resemble old bronze.

PROTECTING ITS LIVE STOCK

Texas Passes Law Against Adulterating Food of Cattle.

Texas is endeavoring to protect in every possible way the magnificent live stock industries that have made the state famous the world over. The last effort has been in the line of legislation establishing a standard for commercial foodstuffs and providing for the enforcement of the law by the Texas experiment station. The law requires a guaranty of the percentages of protein and fat and forbids the addition of any mineral, sawdust, dirt or other foreign substance, injurious to the health of the animals. It is evident that the adulteration of animal foods is practiced as extensively as the adulteration of man's food, despite the relative cheapness of the former.

A SUMMER NIGHT.

Summah is de lovin' time—
Do' keer what you say,
Night is allus peart an' prime,
Bettah dan de day;
Dough de day is sweet an' good,
Birds a-singin' fine,
Pines a-smellin' in de wood—
But de night is mine.

Rivah whisperin', "Howdy do?"
Ez it pass you by;
Moon a-lookin' down at you,
Winkin' on de sly.
Frogs a-croakin' f'om de pon',
Singin' bass dey fill
An' you listen 'way beyon'
Ol' man whippo'will.

Hush up, honey, tek my han',
Mak' yo' footsteps light;
Somep'n kin' o' hol's de lan'
On a summah night.
Somep'n' dat you nevah sees
An' you nevah hyeahs
But you feels it in de breeze—
Somep'n' nigh to teahs.

Somep'n' nigh to teahs? Dat's so;
But hit's nigh to smiles.
An' you feel it ez you go
Down de shinin' miles.
Tek my han', my little dove;
Hush an' come erway—
Summah is de time fu' love,
Night-time beats de day!
—Paul Laurence Dunbar in Century.

FACTS ABOUT CANCER

A new booklet published at considerable expense by L. T. Leach, M. D., of Indianapolis, Ind., tells the cause of Cancer and instructs in the care of the patient. Tells what to do in case of bleeding, pain, odor, etc., and is a valuable guide in the management of any case. It advises the best method of treatment, and the reasons why. In short, it is a book that you will value for its information. It will be sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of ten cents, stamps or coin.

Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Would like to have someone who is familiar with cattle conditions in the west tell me about them, whether there is a shortage, and any other information. —E., Arkansas City, Kan.

I would like to know the best way to fix the floor of a horse stable without the use of plank. I am a mail carrier and my horses' hoofs get very dry and hard on the road, and stabling on plank does not agree with them. Will salt, lime and ashes make a good preparation? If so, what proportions should I use?—H., West Unity, O.

I have a horse 7 years old, which weighs about 1,500 pounds. Between the knee and the fetlock, in the back part of the left front leg, a large wart has made its appearance; it has been coming about eight months. I would like to have some one tell me what it is, the cause, and what to do for it.—A., Horton, W. Va.

Are there any among the many readers of The Blade who can remember back to 1850? There was in vogue at that time Davie Crockett's Almanac, a comic affair, published presumably soon after the Alamo. That is one of the pleasant memories of my boyhood. Would like very much to possess a copy, and would be very grateful, indeed, to anyone who will assist me to one. Also, about the same time, a little phamphlet entitled Incidents of the Mexican War was in circulation. Would like to hear of either.—L., Ada, Ore.

Plenty of Dill Seed.

Since S., Greenwood, N. Y., wrote, asking where to get dill seed. The Farmstead has received a number of replies. Annie H. Avery, Milan, Mich., R. F. D. route 3, writes that she will send seed if a stamped envelope is sent her. Among other who have replied are G. H. Casper, Hamilton, Ind.; Mrs. E. D. Over, Silgo, Pa., R. F. D. route 1.

Testing Missouri Soils.

The Missouri state experiment station at Columbia is taking up a line of work in Missouri. It has inaugurated a plan for testing the soils in various parts of the state, with a view of determining the different kinds of soil within an area—what kind of crops are best adapted to them; how their physical defects may be remedied; what food elements they lack, and what elements they have in abundance.

Appropriations to the amount of $3,000 were made by the last general assembly, which go toward field expenses, materials, rent, labor, seed, fertilizers and incidentals. The work is to be done by professors in the agricultural college of the state university, under the general direction of the dean of the department, with an advisory committee composed of the professors of agricultural chemistry, agronomy and geology.

The plan is this: To select several farms in widely different parts of the state, as possible and then plant crops on them, use fertilizers, have the crops scientifically attended and then at the close of the season compare results. Five "plats" of ground, as the land on which the experiments are to be made are called, have been selected. There is a plat in each of the following counties: Jefferson, Putnam, Monroe, Christian and Barry. These counties represent the extremes in the four directions. Putnam county lies against the Iowa line; Bary county is in the extreme southwest part of the state, against the Arkansas line; Jefferson county is on the Mississippi river; Christian county is in the heart of the Ozarks, and Monroe county is east of Moberly, in a purely agricultural strip.

But these plats contain three acres each, just about the right size to be properly tended by one man during the summer. A plat of ground is picked out because it represents the general average in the neighborhood. Land is not selected because it is rolling or level, but it is taken because it represents the locality. The land must not have been in constant cultivation for too long a number of years; neither must it have been fertilized or fed upon; nor must it have stock bottoms or other spots that are richer than the rest of it; nor land that has been sowed to clover lately—in a word, a uniform piece of ground that is failing in fertility is wanted. The aim is to find out what can be done with this type of soil when it begins to wear out. It would be useless to test land that is fertile or land that has been recently fertilized, as the experiment would not then show what the soil is lacking, because the ingredients that would naturally give out first may be supplied by the fertilizer.

When a piece of land that is to be experimented upon is picked out it will be fenced to prevent it from being ruined by stock. It will be rented from the farmer for two years, with the privilege of retaining it five years, or three years longer. The land will be staked off into four strips, side by side, called "series," and each of these strips will be cut into 'plats,' about four to each one of the series. The plan is to try a four-year rotation—corn, oats, wheat and clover—one crop in each series. The different plats in the series will be treated with different fertilizers, or fertilizers in different quantities. In this way the effect of the fertilizers may be plainly shown for each crop, as the yield of the plats will vary, the one receiving the most artificial fertilization yielding more than the one with less fertilizer, or under normal conditions. One plat in each series will be left unfertilized, so as to show more accurately what change in yield the various fertilizers make.

Samples of the soils of each of the experiment grounds were taken. The specimens contain 8 inches of soil and 16 inches of subsoil. These specimens will be studied in two ways—by chemical analysis and by actual cropping—and then at the end of the five years the tabulated results will be summed up.

When the experiment station has determined what elements of fertility are abundant or lacking, bulletins will be issued giving in detail the results. By studying these bulletins the farmers in the localities near the experiments will know how best to rotate their crops and what fertilizers and how much of them to use. Even the farmers who do not live near where the experiments are being conducted can learn something about rotating their crops, as the conditions on their farms will correspond to some one of the plats. In this respect the experiments will be of great value to all the farmers of Missouri. Those having wornout land will learn to rebuilt it in the most direct and economical way, and those whose fields are yet fertile will find out how to rotate their crops to the best interest of the land.

The Instinct of Wasps.

The instinct of some wasps almost amounts to reason. Who would believe, for instance, that a little wasp would actually use a hammer in making her nest? This incident is described in a recent volume about "Wasps, Social and Solitary."

"In filling up her nest she put her head down into it and bit away the loose earth from the sides, letting it fall to the bottom of the burrow, and then, after a quantity had accumulated, jammed it down with her head. Each mass was then brought from outside and pressed in, and then more was bitten from the sides. When at last the filling was level with the ground she brought a quantity of fine grains of dirt to the spot, and, picking up a small pebble in her mandibles, used it as a hammer in pounding them down with a rapid motion. Finally this spot was as hard and firm as the surrounding surface. Before we could recover from our astonishment at this performance she had dropped her stone and was bringing more earth. We then threw ourselves down on the ground, that not a motion might be lost, and in a moment we saw her pick up the pebble and again pound the earth into place with it, hammering now here and now there until all was level. Once more the whole process was repeated, and then the little creature, all unconscious of the commotion that she had aroused in our minds—unconscious, indeed, of our very existence, and intent only on doing her work and doing it well—gave one final, comprehensive glance around and flew away."

Bovine Tuberculosis.

The last word on the question of the transmissibility of bovine tuberculosis to man, and of human tuberculosis to cattle, is contained in a bulletin of the bureau of animal industry, prepared by the eminent investigators, E. A. De Schweinitz, M. Dorset and E. C. Schroeder. The problem was to determine whether human tubercle are virulent to cattle, hogs and monkeys. The cultures used were taken from guinea pigs, previously inoculated with material from cases of human and bovine tuberculosis. Detailed clinical notes are given in the cases of human tuberculosis from which material was taken for inoculation, so that subsequent investigators, in extending the sphere of the work, may have the human information possible.

Ten hogs were inoculated with human tuberculosis material, or pure cultures of the human tubercle bacillus, and these ten animals were compared with another hog which was inoculated with a bovine tubercle bacilli. As showing the scope of the work, it may be mentioned that the cattle were inoculated in every imaginable manner. Some had cultures injected into the skin, others in the veins, still others in the abdomen, while some were inoculated through their feed, and again, others were drenched with infected solutions or cultures. In each case parallel experiments were made with the human and bovine tuberculosis material.

No infection was produced by human tubercle bacilli as a result of feeding or drenching, while the bovine material caused slight lesions.

In the inoculation experiments fatal tuberculosis was produced in calves by the subcutaneous and intravenous inoculation.

Since monkeys are the most closely related of all animals to man, several monkeys and baboons were also experimented with. Summing up the results of the work, which has been quite exhaustive, the authors conclude that, "although there are certain differences between bovine and human tubercle bacilli," there is not a specific difference or even a difference which permits the grouping of the germs as distinct varieties of the same species.

Things Worth While.

Because some plants are partial to moisture it does not indicate that such plants must be grown in a wet soil. There is quite a difference between wet, undrained soil and soil that retains only sufficient moisture to be of advantage to the crop.

On the same diet an animal at rest will fatten more readily than one that takes exercise. No animal should be allowed to lose flesh, as the loss of a pound in weight is equivalent to a loss of 2, for the reason that an animal should gain instead of losing. There is also a loss of time when the animal ceases to make any gain in weight.

Raspberries and blackberries are harder if planted on a light, sandy loam, but if large berries are desired a mulch should be used. On moist land mulching is not necessary, but the canes are more liable to be winter killed.

A remedy for the maggot which infests cabbage is to make a hole with a dibble close to the stalk, insert ten drops of bisulphide of carbon and quickly close the hole again.

It is suggested that every farmer should have his name over his farm gate. It is more difficult sometimes to find a farm in the country than a house in the city, as the latter is numbered. If every farm should be designated by the name of its owner, or even by number, it would be an improvement over the present system of using nothing at all.

Western farmers have taken to growing Hubbard squashes among hoed crops, and find them more profitable than the old-fashioned pumpkin and quite as reliable. They require, or at least will pay for, some extra manuring and watering in a dry time. One of the advantages in growing Hubbard squashes with field crops is that many hills escape visitation from the bugs.

Shrubbery costs but little and adds value to a place, but unless properly arranged it will be of no advantage. There should be no vacant places as long as a shrub or a flower can be grown. The lawn should not be crowded with evergreens or flowers, but where a few are used on the lawn, and put in the right place, they add to the beauty thereof.

The pigs give the largest profit when they are gotten into market as early in their stage of growth as possible. The cost of pork is less if the animal is sold when it does not exceed 200 pounds, as any excess of that weight will cost more in production than when the pig is growing, the heaviest increase in weight being with young animals.

Whenever "sour" grass (sorrel) is seen in lawns it is sure indication that the land requires lime, which neutralizes the acidity of the soil. An application of lime in the fall will sometimes make a very decided change in the grass the following spring. All the clovers are benefited by lime, and lime also gives good results on Kentucky blue grass, which is one of the best varieties for lawns.

OLDEST THING LIVING IS A TREE 6,200 YEARS OLD

The distinction of being the oldest living thing undoubt

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Capt. Jack Crawford.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give a sketch of Capt. Jack Crawford, "the poet-scout."—J. M. R., Barnesville, O.

John Wallace Crawford ("Captain Jack," the poet scout) was born in County Donegal, Ireland, March 4, 1847. He came to the United States in boyhood and several times ran away to enlist in the army, but was refused on account of his youth. He finally joined the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania volunteers. He was severely wounded, and while in the hospital was taught to read and write by the Sisters of Charity. He afterward went west and became a government scout, serving under Gen. Crook in the campaign against Sitting Bull. He was made chief of scouts, and served in the campaign against the Apaches in New Mexico. He retired from army life in 1886 and became a miner and ranchman in New Mexico, which he engaged in for a number of years. In 1898 he went to the Klondike, where he remained for two winters, and is now on the lecture platform. Captain Jack is the author of "The Poet Scout, a Book of Song and Story;" he has written several plays and contributed poems and stories to magazines.

Shetland Ponies.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you kindly tell us where the Shetland pony comes from? Is it from the Shetland islands, north of England, or from the Shetland islands in the South Pacific ocean, just a little below Cape Horn? Also why there are two groups of islands by the same anme?—N. B. N., Lompoc, California.

Shetland, Scotland, is a county embracing a large group of islands northeast of Orkney, of which twenty-six are inhabited. The name is either Shetland or Zetland. The Shetland ponies come from these islands. The live stock in the group are very diminutive. The ponies, or sheltie, are bred wild on the heath and pastures and are exported in great numbers. We cannot tell why there should be another group of islands of the same name. It does not, however, seem remarkable that such should be the case.

The Moon's Orbit.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell me if the moon has a regular orbit?—J. D. I., Adrian, Mich.

Yes. The average time occupied by the moon in moving in its orbit around the earth is 27 days, 7 hours and 43 minutes, its sidereal period. The synodic period is the interval between successive new moons and it is a little longer owing to the time, 365¼ days, occupied by the earth in moving around the sun. The moon's orbit, like that of every other planetary body, being an ellipse, her orbital velocity is not uniform, being rapid when she is nearest the earth. To the casual observer the motions of the moon in different seasons of the year seem very irregular. She is sometimes seen, at the full, coursing along a circle which passes near the zenith in the latitudes, and sometimes, in the same phase, along an arc low down in the southern sky. This is mainly due to the inclination of the earth's equator to the ecliptic; but there is a large residual effect, which is due to the inclination of the moon's orbit to the plane of the ecliptic, so that during one-half of her orbit she is south of the sun's annual path, and during the remaining half north of it.

Grace Darling.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a brief biography of Grace Darling?—R. S. J., Anna, O.

Grace Horseley Darling was an English heroine. She was born at Bamborough, England, November 24, 1815, and died in 1842. She was the daughter of the keeper of the Longstone lighthouse. The event which made her famous occurred September 6, 1838, when she was 23 years of age. The steamer Forfarshire was wrecked near the lighthouse, and at daylight the father, William Darling, saw the wreck from Longstone, but shrank from the danger of attempting to reach it through a boiling sea in a boat. The daughter, who could see by the aid of a glass, the sufferers clinging to the wreck, implored him to let her accompany him in an endeavor to rescue them. At last he consented, and father and daughter reached the wreck and found nine persons, whom they succeeded in bringing to the lighthouse. The news of the brave act soon spread, and a purse of $3,500 was quickly subscribed and presented to the brave girl.

South American Forests.

Editor Question Bureu: Can you give me any information concerning the forestry of South America, the different kinds of timber, where it grows, its use, etc., and any other information?—S. W., Uhrichsville, O.

In South America the immense rainfall and steady tropic heat of the north shore along the Caribbean and in the Madalena valley create a typical tropical flora in the lowlands, changing to palms, bamboos, tree-ferns, etc., on the higher levels, and coniferous trees on the mountains. Along the Orinoco the llanos, plains with immensely tall grasses and single trees, take the place of forests. The vast swamp forests of the Amazon occupy the heart of the continent. These colossal tropic jungles, often formed into an almost impenetrable web by multitudes of creeping and climbing plants, contain an almost unexplored variety of magnificent trees with beautiful ornamental woods, such as rosewood, cocabola, etc., products like India rubber, brazilwood for dyeing, cinchona for medicine, etc. Dense forests of cinchona overshadow the mountain terraces of Quito. South of the selvas are the forests of Matto Grosso, the great Brazilian province east of Bolivia; south of this again, and of the Bolivian cordillera, is the Gran Chaco, or "great round-up," from the Paraguay to the Andes—a region of three to five hundred thousand square miles, largely plains, but with heavy forests, including the waxpalm, and with tree-like thistles on the lower plains. Here begin the pampas or the lower Plata, which are the grassy plains in the northern part, but in South Argentina and Patagonia become semi-arid steppes.

A Question of Spirits.

Editor Question Bureau: What is a spirit? Can a spirit produce matter or visible objects? Can a spirit be distinguished without sound, or words? Can any visible objects or matter be created from nothing?—W. C. B., Bradford, N. Y.

To all these questions, except the first, the editor of the Bureau is inclined to say "no" and let it go at that. That would be in accordance with his opinion. But there are other phases of the question as a whole that may not be uninteresting. There has always been a belief in spirits. The Assyrians and Babylonians, like the Jews of the Talmud, believed that the world was swarming with noxious spirits, who produced the various diseases to which man is liable, and might be swallowed with the food and the drink that support life. They counted no less than 300 spirits of heaven and 600 spirits of earth. This, like the rest of their mythology, was borrowed by the Assyrians from the primitive population of Babylonia. It will be seen from this that the Assyrians were as much concerned on account of spirits and their relation to disease as we of the present are, because of microbes—disease germs. In reply to the question, What is a spirit? According to old and primitive modes of thought a spirit is an invisible thing of an airy nature, scarcely material, the principle of life, mediating between soul and body. Old writers who used phrases concerning spirits meant them literally. We interpret them metaphorically. Among other definitions of spirit, and there are many, is the idea of ghosts, specter, supernatural beings, fairies, elfs, etc., which are not worth while discussing.

President's Johnson's Impeachment.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell about the impeachment of President Andrew Johnson?—A. C. C., Montrose, W. Va.

February 21, 1868, President Johnson notified Edwin M. Stanton, secretary of war, of his dismissal from office. The act was regarded by congress as a usurpation of authority. Accordingly, on March 3, articles of impeachment were agreed to by the house of representatives, in accordance with the forms of the constitution. The cause was immediately remanded to the senate for trial. Proceedings were instituted in that body on the 23d of March, and continued until the 26th of May, when the question was submitted to a vote of the senators, acting as judges, and Mr. Johnson was acquitted. His escape from an adverse verdict was very narrow, however. A two-thirds vote was required to convict, and but a single vote was wanting to that result. Salmon P. Chase presided at the remarkable trial.

Horatio Gates.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give a short sketch of the life of Gen. Horatio Gates.—C. N. S., Godfrey, Ill.

Horatio Gates was born at Maldon, Essex county, England, in 1728, and died in New York, April 10, 1806. Early in life he joined the British army. In 1755 he was assigned to duty at Halifax, N. S., and later served with Braddock's expedition. In July, 1775, congress appointed him adjutant general; in 1776 he was given command of a portion of the northern army, and, August 2, 1777, assumed command of the northern department. He met and captured Burgoyne, with his whole army, at Saratoga, for which he received a gold medal and a vote of thanks from congress. In November, 1777, he was appointed president of the new board of war and ordnance, and in 1778, while holding that post, sought, with the aid of his friends in congress, to supersede Washington as commander-in-chief. This action brought him into discredit and he resigned from active service. In June, 1780, he again entered the army, becoming commander of the troops in North Carolina. August 16, of that year, his army was defeated in South Carolina. He was soon after suspended from duty, but was reinstated in his command in 1782, after the surrender of Cornwallis.

Admiral Togo.

Editor Question Bureau:—Is Admiral Togo, a Japanese?—A. H., Eleva, Mo.

Admiral Togo was born in Japan, and early in life became one of that country's most daring naval officers. A few years before the annexation of the Hawaiian islands by the United States he was sent to Hawaii in command of a battleship, the Naniwa, to protect the Japanese, who were complaining of persecution by the government. He nearly became involved in warfare with the United States ship Boston, whose captain supported the demand of the Hawaiian government for the surrender of an escaped Japanese prisoner, and threatened to fire on the Naniwa. Togo immediately cleared his ship for action, when the captain of the Boston apologized and withdrew his threat. In 1895 Togo practically began the war with China by firing on Chinese transports carrying troops with an evidently hostile purpose. When the Russo-Japanese war broke out last year, Admiral Togo was appointed commander-in-chief of the Japanese navy. He conducted the operations at Port Arthur, attacked the Russian fleet there, and in the latter part of last May defeated the Russian fleet under Admiral Rojestvensky.

Distance of Stars From Earth.

Editor Question Bureau: How are the distances of stars measured, and what is the distance of some stars from us?—J. L. H., Limestone, Ala.

The unit for measuring the distances of stars is the "light year," which means the space which a ray of light would travel in a year. Light travels 300,000 kilometres (1 kilometre equals 0.6214 mile, 3,280 feet 10 inches), a second, and, since the year has 365¼ days, and a day 86,400 seconds, a light year represents 9,467,280,000,000, in round numbers, 9,500,000,000 kilometers. It would take a train traveling uninterruptedly with a velocity of one hundred kilometres (sixty-two miles) an hour over 10,000,000 years to traverse this space. The nearest of the fixed stars is about four light years distant from our globe. It is Alpha of Centauri, in the Southern hemisphere. The next nearest star, Aldebaran of the Bull, belongs to the Northern hemisphere; its light reaches us in six years; so that when looking up to it today we do not see it as it is now, but as it was six years ago; for the rays of light which strike our eye today had left it six years ago. Both of these stars are relatively very near us. We know of about forty more stars the distances of which are less than three hundred light years. Among these are the bright stars Sirius, with 8; Altair and Vega, with 20; Regulus, with 36, and Arcturus, with 168 light years' distance from our globe. It has been found that, with a few exceptions, the brighter stars are those nearer to us. Thus, according to the measurements of Elkin in the Harvard observatory, the first magnitude are at a distance of about thirty-six light years, those of the second magnitude at one of sixty light years. The proportion of these distances is in exact conformity with the proportion of the brightness of the stars, i. e., if we were to transport a star of the first magnitude from the distance of thirty-six light years to one of sixty light years, it would appear to us by exactly one magnitude fainter than before. It may, therefore, reasonably be assumed that, with regard to the other magnitudes the proportion of the distances will be the same as that of the stars of the third magnitude are ninety-six light years distant from us; those of the fourth magnitude 150 light years, those of the fifty 240 light years, and finally those of the sixth magnitude 380 light years. The stars of the fourteenth magnitude would then be separated from us by a distance of about 18,000 light years. If we were to observe today some catastrophe on one of the stars, if on account of universal conflagration, it were to appear to us brighter by a few degrees, we would not observe an occurrence of today or yesterday, but one that happened at a time of which history has not the faintest knowledge.

Jew, Hebrews and Israelites.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please tell what distinction there is in the meaning of "Jew," "Hebrew" and "Israelite."—C. J. H., Burton, O.

There is no difference, not even "a distinction without a difference" in the common acceptance of the names. They are practically one people, with one religion. The early history of the Jews is identical with that of Palestine, as told in the Old Testament. The narrative proper begins with Abraham and the Patriarchs, and continues through the story of Joseph in Egypt, to which Israel and his family remove, and the years of oppression under the Pharoahs. Then Moses appears as a deliverer, the revelation on Mt. Sinia follows, and a code of laws is given to the people, who form a theocracy, with rites sacrificial, after the fashion of their day, and a hereditary priesthood. The conquest of Canaan begins a new era—the period of the judges—but as the nation grows more warlike and becomes envious of its neighbors, the judge must give way to a king, and Saul, David and Solomon successively reign. The builder of the temple could not assure peace to his kingdom, and a division followed, and we have the kingdom of Israel and that of Judah. The term Israelite was used by the Jews of themselves among themselves; the term Hebrews was the term by which they were known to foreigners.

Astrakhan Sheep.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please inform me in regard to Astrakhan sheep. In what country are they raised?—M. A. H., Otsego, Mich.

We can give very little information in regard to Astrakhan sheep. They are raised in Astrakhan, a government in the southeast of European Russia. These sheep are of the broad-tailed species, and are the chief stock of that country. Their skins have a curled, wooly surface.

King Arthur.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of King Arthur and his Knights of the Round Table.—J. M. R., William, W. Va.

Arthur was king of Silures in the sixth century. He is said to have been the son of Uthyr, chief commander of the Britons, and to have been born about 501. In 516 he succeeded his father in the office of general, and performed heroic deeds against the Saxons, Scots and Picts, which made him celebrated. He married the celebrated Guinevere, belonging to the family of the dukes of Cornwall. He established the famous order of the Round Table, and reigned, surrounded by a splended court, 12 years in peace. After this he is reported to have conquered Denmark, Norway and France, slain the giants of Spain, and journeyed to Rome. From thence he is said to have hastened home on account of the faithlessness of his wife, who had stirred his subjects to rebellion. Arthur is said to have subdued the rebels, but to have died in consequence of his wounds, in 542, on the island of Avalon, where it is pretended his grave was found in the reign of Henry II. The story of Arthur is supposed to have some foundation in fact, and it is generally believed that he was one of the last great Celtic chiefs who led his countrymen from the west to resist the settlement of the Saxons in southern Britain. Many authorities, however, regard him as a leader of the Cymry of Cambria and Strath-Clyde against the Anglo-Saxon invaders of the east coast and the Picts and Scots north of the Forth and Clyde.

The Arthurian legends are a series of Celtic romances, which for nearly a thousand years have furnished unlimited literary material to the poets of England and all Christendom. By the year 1200 they were the common property of Europe, influencing the literature of the Middle Ages, and becoming the source of a great stream of poetry that has flowed down to our own time. The poets of the present generation Tennyson has treated Arthurian poetic heritage as a whole. There have been many approved variations on Arthurian themes, such as James Russell Lowell's "Vision of Sir Launfal," and Richard Wagner's operas, "Lohengrin," "Tristan and Isolde," and "Parsifal."

Colored Masons.

Editor Question Bureau:—Is it true that Prince Hall, a negro, founded the first Masonic lodge in the United States? If not, where and by whom was the first lodge founded? Are colored Masons recognized by white Masons?—T. A. M., Nusculum, Tenn.

The Prince Hall Grand lodge of Massachusetts is the oldest lodge of colored Masons, having been organized in the year 1808; but is not the first lodge of Masons, either colored or white. This lodge was the outgrowth of African Lodge, No. 400, the warrant for which was granted to Prince Hall and fifteen other colored Masons September 29, 1784. There is no affiliation between white and colored Masons.

The Rite of Sacrifice.

Editor Question Bureau: The rite of sacrifice seems to have been practiced by all people, everywhere. Do any people except the Jews pretend to know where the sacrifice originated? With the Jews the benefits expected were only temporal; how was it with the Romans and other people? Was the rite practiced fully by the Jews in Christ's time? When was it abandoned, if ever?—W. G. M., Wenatchee, Wash.

The universal prevalence of sacrifice shows it to have been primeval, and deeply rooted in the instincts of humanity. Whether it was first instituted by an external command, or was based on a sense of sin and lost communion with God is a historical question not easily solved. There is a theory which refers it to a distinct command of God, but the Bible is silent on this subject. Sacrifice is common to all religions, but we will not treat of its religious phases only so far as is necessary in dealing with the subject historically. In the lowest state of inculture the sacrifice is an offering of some article of food to the god, who is believed actually to eat the flesh of the victim or the fruits of the earth, which his worshipers place at his customary haunts—in some cave, at some fountain or some sacred tree. But more usually a sacrifice at which the god his worshipers both partake. In the best times of the Roman commonwealth this idea of a communion between the gods and men had recognition in every household. The Roman family never rose from table at the end of the principal daily meal till a portion of the food had been consumed on the hearth as an offering to the household gods. Of like significance is the fact that the slaughter of an animal for food and the offering of one in sacrifice are expressed by the same word in Hebrew, and that the Arabians pronounce over every animal they slaughter for food the name of Allah. In all sacrifices whether of the pagan nations or the people of Israel, certain portions of the victim were reserved for the god, as the blood, the fat, the head, shoulders, etc.; the rest was eaten by the worshipers. Usually the portions reserved for the god were consumed by fire, whereby, for the imaginations of primitive peoples, the material offerings were etheralized, ascending to heaven in savory clouds of smoke and vapor.

Among the customs of various peoples in regard to sacrifice, those of the Jews are especially worthy of attention. They believe the sacrifice to be of divine origin. The origin of the Jewish sacrifices is traced to the earliest times. In the book of Genesis we are told that Cain and Abel brought each an offering to the Lord, and the different characters and results of these offerings are recorded. After the flood Noah offered a sacrifice "of every clean beast and of every clean fowl." The ancestors of nearly all the existing races in Europe practiced human sacrifices, and similar usages widely prevailed in Africa and America, as well as in Asia. Few religions, whether ancient or modern, have omitted sacrifices from among their rites. The Buddhists offer only first fruits and flowers; the Mohammedans give olives, but offer no direct sacrifices. The Roman Catholic, Greek and Anglican churches make the service of the Eucharist a service of sacrifice each in a somewhat different sense or degree. The introduction of Christianity had the effect of indirectly putting an end to Jewish sacrifices, and of directly abolishing heathen sacrifices in the Roman empire.

Origin of Curfew.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell us about the origin and purpose of the curfew, when and where was it first used?—J. N. H., Kossuth, Miss.

The primary purpose of the curfew appears to have been the prevention of conflagrations arising from domestic fires left unextinguished at night. The earliest English quotations make no reference to the original sense of the word, the curfew being in the thirteenth century merely a name for the ringing of the evening bell and the time so marked. The statement that the curfew was introduced into England by William the Conqueror as a measure of political repression has been current since the sixteenth century, but rests on no early historical evidence. The regulation by which at a fixed hour in the evening, indicated by the ringing of a bell, fires were to be covered over or extinguished, was in force in mediaeval Europe. Thus, from an extract of the statutes of the college of justice (1338) we learn that at nightfall its doors had to be locked and its bell rung in such a manner as to be heard all over Paris. This was the "coocuvrefeu," or curfew. The practice of ringing the bell at a fixed hour in the evening—usually at 8 or 9 o'clock—continued, however, after the original purpose was obsolete, and was often used as a signal in connection with various municipal or communal regulations. Curfew formerly was also applied to the ringing of a bell at a fixed hour in the morning.

Miscellaneous.

T. J. C., Bloomdale, O.:—The address of Eli Perkins (Melville D. Landon) is 304 Twenty-fifth street, N. Y.

A. J. G., Mabel, N. C.:—Have no facts from which to give sketch of author of "Lee's United States History."

J. L. H., Norris City, Ill.:—When a national bank note is destroyed, the bank issuing it is the gainer.

D. H. L., Smithville, Tenn.:—We have no means of knowing whether such a bank as you mention is in existence.

A. R. W., Huntington Mills, Pa.:—Naval apprentices are boarded and clothed. They are permitted shore leave, and are allowed furloughs at stated periods. The Bureau recently gave an article on this subject.

T. W. R., Emerson, Miss.:—John Wanamaker dined Booker T. Washington at a Saratoga hotel, thereby exercising an American's privilege of entertaining whom he pleased.

I. S., Carson City, Mich.:—The Bureau editor knows nothing about the story published twenty years ago.

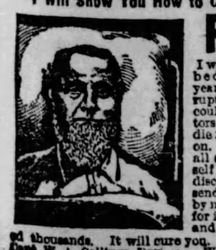
W. W., Willows, Cal.:—Write to the Postoffice Department, Washington, D. C., for information.

W. J., Buckeye, Arizona:—President Roosevelt was accompanied on none of his trips by a company of colored soldiers.

M. B. C., Bridgton, Me.:—Write to the Interior Department, Washington, D. C.

I CURED MY RUPTURE

I Will Show You How to Cure Yours



FREE

I was helpless and bed-ridden for years from a double rupture. No truss could hold. Doctors said I would die if not operated on. I fooled them all and cured myself by a simple discovery. I will send the cure free by mail if you write for it. It cured me and has since cured thousands. It will cure you. Write today. Capt. W. A. Collings, Box, 18, Watertown, N. Y.

CAPTURE OF TWO DESPERATE MOONSHINERS

DEPUTY U.S. MARSHAL WM. MAYS & POSSE, WITH MOONSHINERS SHERMAN CILBIT, 'SQUIRE RILEY. DEPUTY U.S. MARSHAL WILLIAM MAYS WEARING STAR.

The accompanying photograph shows Deputy United States Marshal William Mays—the big man in the wagon wearing the star—members of his posse, also in the wagon, and Sherman Cilbit and 'Squire Riley, standing on the ground, who though little more than boys, are among the most notorious moonshiners in all the Kentucky mountains. The moonshiners still is also seen in the wagon.

Cilbit and Riley were captured on Lucky Fork, Owsley county, where for some time they had made and sold whisky in defiance of the revenue laws. Three weeks ago a party of revenue men left Beattyville one afternoon, stating that they were going to "Lucky Fork" after moonshiners. They returned to Beattyville empty handed. Then it was that Marshal Mays concluded that the moonshiners would not suspect two raids on short notice. Summoning a posse, he went to "Lucky Fork." After waiting for darkness Marshall Mays with his men crept through the underbrush. At last through the trees they saw a light. The officers sank on their knees and crawled. They saw that the still was tended by only two men who were busy working. One of them said: "Let's hurry up and get through. We've got a long way to go." Drawing his revolver, Mays stepped into the circle of light and said: "You were right there, old fellow. You have got a long way to ride." The moonshiners sprang for their weapons, but the revolver in Mays' hand became as steady as a rock and he called "Hands up!" The men stopped then.

Mays and his men tied the prisoners, cut the still so it would be of no more use, and then loaded the prisoners in a road wagon and drove them in it 45 miles to Beattyville, Lee county.

At the still where the prisoners were captured were destroyed 1,200 gallons of beer, 2,000 gallons of whisky and 40 gallons of singlings.

LAND WHERE WOMEN RULE

Nairs of India Declared the World's Most Perfect Race.

Members of the Central Counties Woman's Suffrage association, says the Chicago Tribune, have sailed from England to investigate and report to their association on a system of government in which the mother is the head of the family and the recognized ruler.

They are bound for India to inquire into the workings of the system which for centuries has been in existence among the Nairs—one of the highest caste and exclusive tribes of all India, where maternity counts for everything and paternity for practically nothing. They propose to investigate thoroughly this system, and if its workings are found satisfactory to urge its establishment in England and the world, relegating man to the background and raising woman to her proper sphere—in short, claiming for womankind the right to rule that, they think, belongs to her because of her function in the establishment of the human race.

The Nairs, among whom the midland counties women will conduct their investigations, live along the coast of the Indian Ocean, from Cape Comorin northward to Mangalore, and they are the aristocrats of the tribes. They are proud, they are strong, despising wounds, scorning weakness, and they are declared by students to be the most nearly perfect race physically in all the world—graceful, agile, handsome, chivalrous, brave. Honor and gallantry! Love and battle! These are their devices.

Christian and Mussulman have come and won at many points along the coast from the Ghats to the ocean, but the institute of the matriarchate has remained unshaken. The Mussulmans have adopted the system after intermarrying and recognized the inheritance in the female line, establishing the mother and the maternal uncle as the heads of the family.

In the beginning, of course, the women belonged to the males of the tribe without distinction, except that distinction won through the fancies of the women—which were few—or the feats of arms of the males themselves, who fought for the favor of the women. The women selected—and selected the strongest and best men—and the result is shown by the testimony of students that the physical perfection of the race is unequaled. The newly married man drops his own name, accepts the name of the woman he weds, turns over all his property to her and asks only support, the privilege of working for the support of the family and to be suitably interred.

Girls are desired by all families. The wealthy girls never lack partners. They can choose, and the chosen one goes to live with his mother-in-law, to become a member of her family and to obey her rule. With the Nairs freedom for women begins with marriage. Until she is married a girl is nothing, and she marries at the age of 12, and then becomes free. She may dismiss her husband at once, if she so chooses, but being a married woman she is at liberty to do as she pleases.

The system of inheritance is an interesting one. The property descends by zigzag lines, from mother to daughter, from the uncle to the eldest sister's children.

The rule of the mother, the practical ignoring of the father, extends from palace to hovel. It is the world's last survival of a system declared to have been once the general law of the world—the recognition of the father, if recognized at all, is a mere supplemental organism.

The brothers obey unquestioningly their elder sister and respect their younger sisters. The sons are not obliged to remain under the roof of their mother's home, but are permitted to set up establishments of their own, taking with them one of their sisters, who by that act becomes the ruler of the new household. If the son marries, the wife owes obedience to her sister-in-law, and if strife arises the husband must stand by his sister against his wife, and his wife, in her turn, will give up her husband or sacrifice him in any way to her own brother. Conjugal love is a light thing, but brothers and sisters remain steadfast to each other.

The Brahmins and Nairs mingled together and found in the matriarchate the solution of their caste problem. The Brahmins, because of their claims to high caste, could not take Nairs as wives, but, as the Nairs only acknowledge the mother, the Brahmins supplied the fathers. Indifferent to paternity, of which they are ignorant, the Nairs accepted the arrangement, which has continued ever since.

The effect of the matriarchate system on the peace of the land has been wonderful, and it is noticeable that in Malabar peace reigns. During the centuries that the patronymic dynasties have been torn to pieces by wars and internal dissension in which brothers have slaughtered brothers and sons rebelled against fathers in all parts of India there has been peace and plenty and good will among these peoples who are ruled by their mothers.

The Wonderwork of Rain.

In parts of Australia, where the average rainfall is not more than 10 inches, a square mile of land will support only eight or nine sheep. In Buenos Ayres the same area, with 34 inches of rain, supports 2,560 sheep.

PORTLAND MAN WINS TOSS

Penny Deciding the Name of Oregon's Metropolis Now at Exposition.

The Lewis and Clark exposition has naturally brought out many interesting facts in regard to Portland and the Pacific coast. Not least interesting among these is the story of the naming of Portland, and it also, fortunately, is in a way on exhibition in the Oregan hotel in the shape of a big, old-time copper cent, dated 1835, the flipping of which resulted in the name Portland being chosen as the name of what is now a great city.

The story goes that a man from Maine, Mr. Pettygrove, father of the present owner of the historic penny, and a Mr. Lovejoy, of Massachusetts, who were the leaders of a party of settlers who sailed up the Columbia river in the bark Trenton, in which they had rounded Cape Horn, came in 1842 to the present site of the city of start a city.

Mr. Lovejoy wanted to name the new city Boston, but the man from Maine preferred Portland, and to decide the matter they flipped a penny, the same on exhibition. Naturally, the Bostonian choose heads, but tails won, and hence it is the Maine and not the Massachusetts city which gave its name to the "city of roses," which the big exposition is now being held.

HEAD OF A CORPSE PRODUCED IN COURT

Melodramatic incidents enlivened the great Perugia trial, in Italy, in which Capt. Modugno is charged with shooting his wife as she lay in bed.

The doctors and scientific experts profoundly disagree, some holding the case one of undoubted murder, while others favor strongly the hypothesis of suicide.

With the object of aiding the jury and judges to form an independent opinion, the president of the court had the corpse of Mudugno's wife exhumed, the skull being the bullet holes severed from the trunk, and a bedstead erected in court, with the identical mattresses, linen sheets and pillows; then, as the various experts for the defense had taken exception to earlier tests made with other skulls, the dead woman's cranium was propped upon the pillows in the alleged posture at the moment of the crime.

Capt. Modugno thereupon burst into a painful fit of weeping, and he was removed from the iron cage into a private cell until the experiments were finished, when the presiding judge informed him of all that had occurred in his absence. There was a renewed controversy between counsel and the specialists, which speedily waxed warm in their divergencies. The discussion was on the point of developing into a free fight, when the president suspended the session. — Philadelphia North American.

ALLIGATOR FARM.

The Singular Industry of a Hot Springs Genius.

The present is a period of varied and original industries, but Hot Springs, Ark., boasts of one of the most unique enterprises in the United States. It is an alligator farm, the only establishment of its kind in the world.

A mountain stream tumbling down into the valley forms a chain of small shallow lakes, the home of the reptiles. Three years ago H. I. Campbell, a veteran alligator hunter from Florida, conceived the idea of enclosing these lakes and raising big 'gators for the zoos and circuses. The enormity of his task will be realized when it is known that the reptiles reach maturity when about 35 years old and often live 400 years. Nothng daunted, however, Mr. Campbell equipped an expedition and penetrated the Florida swamps to trap the huge water cow.

The method employed in the capture of these creatures is an original one. The alligator is regular in his habits and has certain favorite feeding grounds. In the daytime he will lie motionless in the shade of a tree for hours at a time, resembling nothing so much as a floating log. At night he leaves the water in quest of food. A point in favor of the hunter is that the 'gator, unless disturbed, enters and leaves the water at the same place. A stout rope net is suspended over one of these places and a chunk of raw pork is hung in the path so that the least disturbance will cause the net to fall. Then the hunter patiently settles to an all-night vigil.

The southern moon hangs like a crescent in the sky, and the night bird calls softly to its mate. A splash—a hoarse bellow, and a large bull who has scented the bait glides across the bayou and crawls slowly up the bank. He smells the bait with a savage grunt of suspicion. Then, apparently satisfied, the huge jaws open and snap shut upon the tempting morsel. Like a shadow the net falls over him. Enraged, surprised, the bull hisses fiercely and lashes out with his powerful tail. But it is useless fight, for the more the 'gator struggles and squirms the tighter the hempen meshes enfold him. Then the hunter springs out to complete his work, but let him use care, for one snap of those vise-like jaws, one sweep of that ten-foot tail, and he may never hunt again. The bull is bound with ropes from muzzle to tail, turned on his back and dragged away to the pens. A catch of 75 alligators is considered a good week's work for a party of 15 hunters.

Mr. Campbell has about 500 big alligators on his farm. They range in length from six to seventeen feet, and sometimes weigh as much as 800 pounds. The age of an alligator may be told by the number of horns on its back. Big Joe, king of the herd, is perhaps the largest saurian in captivity. He is seventeen feet long and weighs over 800 pounds. He occupies a pond to himself and is only allowed to run with the herd during the breeding season. He is valued by his owner at $500, and his age is estimated at 300 years. King, another large bull, heads a heard of youngster from 70 to 100 years old.

The reptiles are fed once in three weeks. They consume 500 pounds of beef, which is furnished by a Kansas City packing company. During the winters, which are usually mild, the alligators hibernate. As soon as they become stiff with cold they are placed in wooden boxes, which fit as closely as coffins. These boxes are placed in tiers in a large steamheated shed. There the 'gator lies without food or water, in a dormant conditon for about three months. In the spring each one must be fed before it is released. Otherwise, rendered ferocious by hunger, the big 'gators will kill the smaller ones for food.

While he seems to thrive in captivity, the alligator very rarely becomes tame. He will snap the hand that feeds him as quickly as the hand of a stranger. He lies for days sluggish and docile, but the fishy eyes are ever on the alert for an opportunity to attack the keeper when his back is turned.

The cows are all kept in one large enclosure. Early in June they scrape together a nest of damp rubbish and each female lays from fifteen to twenty eggs. The eggs are deposited at intervals of five days through June, July and August and hatch in from thirty-five to forty days. The eggs are usually collected and placed in an incubator. No artificial heat is needed unless the temperature drops below 80 degrees. When the youngsters appear they are less than six inches long, but they grow rapidly and in two weeks' time are able to take care of themselves. Nearly 1,000 of these babies are raised by Mr. Campbell every year, and so many are brought away by tourists that at the end of the season only a few remain. Mr. Campbell employs a large force of hunters to keep his farm supplied, and practically controls the alligator market of the world.—Kansas City Star.

THE AMERICAN QUARTER AND ITS UNLUCKY 13S

Superstition seems to be part of the mental composition of every one, and it commonly centers to a rooted antipathy to the number thirteen. This first of the teens has had to stand for many an action that was ridiculous, and yet there is hardly any person who would sidestep an inch or mournfully rail at fate should he spy a silver quarter dollar in the sidewalk. In fact, he would be only too eager to place it gently in his pocket. Have you ever taken the trouble to scan closely this small piece of silver? If you have not, you may be surprised to find on the eagle side that there are 13 arrows in the bundle which is clutched in the left claw, 13 laurel leaves on the branch in the other claw, 13 stars at his head, 13 letters in the Latin inscription "E Pluribus Unum," 13 letters in the word "quarter dollar," 13 stripes on the shield, and on the front of the silver piece are 13 stars surrounding the Liberty head, and 13 leaves in Liberty's crown. This array of 13 is in commemoration of the original thirteen states which comprised the Union.—New York Times.

OLDEST HORSE IN AMERICA IS 52 YEARS OLD

The supposed oldest horse in America, aged 52 years, lives three miles from Stanhope, in Hamilton county, Ia., and is the property of a Scandinavian farmer. Last winter he was bereaved by the death of his juvenile mate, a horse that filled in the full bloom of the age of 32.

The horse that has just completed more than half a century of life is in fairly good flesh and is fed on bread baked with an additional ration of sugar each day. His owner is proud of him and money would not tempt him to make a sale. It is said that all the signs of great age are present. His coat has not been shed for several years, and his muscles have lost their power to a degree. With all this, however, he covers four miles of country roads every day, hauling the cream from two cows to the creamery, two miles from the farm.

MARQUIS ITO A TRUE WESTERNER

Marquis Ito, who is once again to the fore as a proposed plenipotentiary to examine terms of peace, is of comparatively humble birth. His father, Mr. Juzo Ito, was a rustic gardener. It is said that the marquis is the poorest prime minister, actual or retired, in the world. He first came to Europe by working his passage, having stowed himself away on board a ship bound for Liverpool in a bale of silk, in which he lay concealed for 36 hours, in order to escape the vengeance of the conservative party, which resented his advanced views and attempted to westernize Japan. He is now perhaps the most western in his tastes of all the Japanese, and it is his custom to spend five hours a day in reading the European newspapers and magazines.

The Sunday School.

A NATION AT THE END OF ITS ROPE

The International Sunday School Lesson for September 3 is, "The Captivity of Judah." 2 Chron. xxxvi:11-21.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The cables have given all too little space to the dispatches from Basle, Switzerland, concerning the recent sessions of the Zionist congress, a meeting epochal in the present-day history of the Jews. Then was debated, with shining loyalty to conviction, the crucial question whether the Jew should still cling to his ages-old hope of a return to a home in Palestine, or whether he should accept the project for colonization in other parts of the earth. The ancient national dream prevailed, and the Zionists still have their eyes fixed upon a return to Palestine as the Hebrew people's supreme goal.

This present-day news of a possible new beginning for the Jews links tragically to the story of the decline of the royal line, the fall of the last king of Judah and the destruction of the city of Jerusalem—a story upon which the attention of twenty-five millions of Sunday school members is now concentrated. The two events are part of one long national drama, the most wonderful in all the history of nations. And in every act the devout and the discerning beholder may perceive, as the principal actor, Jehovah. From the going out of Abraham, at the beckoning of God, until the present movement for the return of the Jews to the Holy Land, the history of this people has, primarily, a religious significance.

Great David's Lesser Son.

We sing of "Great David's greater Son;" this tale concerns the last, and one of the least, of his sons to occupy a throne, Zedekiah, so named by his heathen master, Nebuchadnezzar; a vassal in estate, a craven weakling in spirit, one of the most unroyal sons of the great king who ever sat upon the throne of Judah. Zedekiah did not even fulfill the modern cynical definition of an honest politician—"one who will stay bought." Unable to protect his state, he was alike unable to keep faith with his conqueror. He went back on his people, he went back on his position and traditions, he went back on Nebuchadnezzar and he went back on Jehovah. He was what the colloquial speech of the day calls a "welcher;" a man who repudiated his bargain.

Like king, like people. If Zedekiah was a poor stick, the people over whom he reigned, and who fell with him, were a sorry lot. The nation was guilty along with the ruler. For the record runs: "Moreover all the chiefs of the priests and the people trespassed very greatly after all the abominations of the nations, and they polluted the house of Jehovah and . . . they mocked the messengers of God, and despised his words, and scoffed at his prophets, until the wrath of Jehovah rose against his people, until there was no remedy." This nation—reached the end of its rope; and there was a noose on it.

A Deadly Disease.

Or, to suggest a less violent end, the Jewish nation died of spiritual atrophy. By ceasing to exercise its spirit, the nation lost it; for souls, like the atrophied and troublesome stomach called the appendix, may die through disuse. The fall of Jerusalem, and the conquest of Nebuchadnezzar, were merely incidental. The death was there in the kingdom's body. It is a stern law of nature and of God that any powers unused become lost. The greatest tragedies of our time are not those which find their way into the newspapers; they are the hidden tragedies of human spirits, as when a man discovers that he has by neglect, lost his taste for all the higher things and for God. Spiritual deadness is a calamity far overshadowing the stoppage of breath, the disappearance from the body of the mysterious vital spark.

Judah was not wholly dead, but so nearly so that only extremest measures could save the remnant. So God wiped her off his slate as a nation. In this dire punishment Jehovah was still dealing with his chosen people as with his sons. He had to do a par

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Circulation Last Week 185,000

LACE CURTAIN PREMIUMS

To Subscribers Whose Time Expires in September.

We cannot offer a more satisfactory premium for clubs this season than the lace curtains which have proved so satisfactory in connection with our club offers of the past three years. More than twenty thousand of our subscribers have had curtains from us for clubs, and they wish us to supply them again this season. The manufacturers have our orders for a largely increased number to be delivered us during eight months, beginning with September, 1905.

Each curtain is 29 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and two curtains (or one pair) are sent postpaid by mail to each person awarded on terms stated below. They are described as Number 2961. We have them all made the exact same pattern, in order that those who desire to obtain additional pairs may have them match their first award.

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of some half dozen or more propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to Proposition No. 3, will receive a pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By September 1st the many subscribers expiring during September should have our propositions. Each and every one should renew under one of the propositions, and at least 1,000 of the number should send us a club, for which we are prepared to meet the award with 1,000 pairs of curtains. You will notice that just now we make this offer to September subscribers only, and thirty days later the October people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration, giving us orders with such regularity that we may be prepared to meet them promptly.

We shall give all an opportunity during their expiration month. Should any September subscribers fail, for any reason, to get the proposition by September third, they will please write us for a duplicate. And also please remember that unless one of the propositions be accepted before October 1st, you will never have the opportunity again, because beginning that date we deal with September subscribers only. We look for a renewal of every September name, and an equal number of new ones.

REVISION DOWNWARD.

The resolutions adopted by the reciprocity convention recently held in Chicago are causing a variety of discussion. Stand-patters claim that there is nothing in them to indicate that the present Dingley rates are to be considered the maximum of the dual plan. To this the leaders of the movement take exception. Dr. Henry G. Blackwell says: "The intention of the Chicago convention in declaring for a 'dual' or 'maximum and minimum' tariff is perfectly plain. The particular plank in our platform to which I refer reads: 'Resolved, That it is the sense of this convention that our present tariff affords abundant opportunity for such concessions without injury to industry, trade or the wages of labor.'"

When the expression 'stand pat' was first employed, it was used to combat the Democratic theory that the principle of protection as embodied in the Dingley bill should be abandoned. Now, the framers of the Dingley bill had reciprocity in mind, for it is expressly stipulated in section four of the act that a reduction of 20 per cent. in the rates is permissible for reciprocal purposes. One may, therefore, be in harmony with both the Dingley bill and with the resolutions adopted at Chicago. But "stand pat" has been revised to mean "stand by the present rates. Don't permit any tinkering with the tariff."

It is a wise party that keeps in touch with public sentiment, and the success of Republicanism is largely due to the fact that it has at all times been reflective of this sentiment and progressive. The bill was enacted when the country needed just such legislation to strengthen our industries that were withering beneath the blight of the Wilson tariff bill. It has served its purpose, and today a great majority of citizens, without regard to party, believe there should be a revision, not upward, as some of the stand-patters advocate, but downward. And they maintain they are serving the Republican cause best in pressing for a change. The principle of protection cannot be applied to one class as against another. Where the wall is so high that manufacturers are enabled to rob their own people, the tariff ceases to be protective, as we use the term, and becomes "favored" in its operation.

But that the new school is not carried away with radicalism, that it still cherishes the principle of true protection, is shown in the statement of E. N. Foss, who has been most earnest in working for a reform within party lines. Referring to the proceedings at Chicago, he says: "The argument was put forth that in any revision of the tariff, whether for the purpose of framing a double tariff or otherwise, it might be that certain industries were entitled to some increase. The committee did not, as protectionists, care to assume that this is not the case. As a matter of fact, it is very doubtful whether any increases in the tariff will be made, and it is certain that the people will not stand for any more than minor increases in some specialty, if any at all."

The situation in a nutshell is this: The American people have been educated to believe that a protective tariff is a good thing. Even the great majority of Democrats who were once swept off their feet by the beautiful free trade theory as expounded by Frank Hurd and his colleagues, have cast it aside as an alluring fallacy. But the American people believe, too, that the tariff can be placed so high as to constitute a special privilege to a few at the expense of the many, and to that they object. Hence they are seeking a readjustment—one that shall preserve the true principle of protection and at the same time give us the broadest possible market through the application of reciprocity. On this proposition the Republicans of Massachusetts, who have been split in twain over fancied tariff differences, are coming together, and this is a true gauge of the popular tendency. Revision the people want, and revision they will have. The Republican party must no longer remain blind to the issue.

BARGAINING FOR PEACE.

During the past week peace negotiations assumed an intensely interesting aspect, with optimism and pessimism alternating; meanwhile President Roosevelt loomed up as the most conspicuous figure of the week. It was a week of expected crises, yet each new turn of affairs was met by the President, and as a result of his mediation, the rulers of the warring countries have both made concessions. It is now a simple case of bargaining.

Peace rests entirely with the question of indemnity. Russia says not a penny, although disguised under another name. Nevertheless there is a belief that if Japan would propose to sell Sakhalin Island, the transaction would thereby be reduced to a commercial basis and Russia could deal and at the same time "save her honor." Russia is ready to agree to a division of Sakhalin, Japan retaining that portion previously belonging to her, and Russia retaining the northern portion. Russia will pay for the maintenance of her prisoners, but will make no other concession in addition to those already made. This is the czar's ultimatum, which would, in the event that Japan does not agree to the terms presented, seem to put an end to negotiations.

But with only one term left to settle, in spite of Russia's firm attitude concerning it, peace appears probable, and the end of hostilities seems nearer than ever before. Neither Russia nor Japan, with but one obstacle in the way of a settlement, can afford to let the opportunity slip. At the same time the pressure that will be brought to bear from the outside will be strengthened. The world is strongly opposed to a prolongation of the war and all possible influence will be made use of to bring peace. There is a strong probability that this will be the "bargain week" of the conference and that it will end satisfactorily.

YELLOW FEVER SPREADING.

In spite of the work of the marine hospital surgeons, the yellow fever scourge is spreading in the south, and there seems no hope of early abatement. The announcement that six cases have developed in Natchez, Miss., a locality hitherto supposed to be free of the plague, has caused fresh alarm, and there is serious danger of a panic. The marine hospital surgeons are doing their utmost to confine the disease, but the outlook is far from encouraging.

There are now over 400 localities or foci where yellow fever has made its appearance, and the number is increasing every day. The energies of the health authorities are being taxed to the'r utmost. Every suspected locality is undergoing the screening process to keep out the deadly mosquita, but this plan is criticised as being ineffective. It is argued that the mosquito, driven from one point will travel to another, and that the result of the present campaign will be a further spreading of the plague. The only sure preventive is to kill the mosquito, and that is a problem the experts have not yet solved.

It would seem that nothing short of a frost will abate the plague, and for once the people of the infected districts are praying for an early appearance of cold weather. Meanwhile the authorities can do little else than minister to the afflicted and take such sanitary precautions as will reduce the virulence of the fever to a minimum.

BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

Whether peace or a renewal of hostilities grows out of the Portsmouth conference, one cannot help a feeling of admiration for the Japanese who have displayed a wonderful skill in diplomacy.

They are clearly in close touch with the sentiment of the world. They are making it appear that they will yield every possible point in order to bring hostilities to an end. Twice, when it seemed that a rupture must come in the negotiations, they have requested another conference in order to modify their demands. They have accepted the President's suggestions in a most friendly spirit, and refuse to stampede because the Russians are brutal in their obstinacy. Indeed it is apparent that Japan is more interested in gaining the good will of the civilized world than she is in what she may possibly force her vanquished foe to surrender, and it is this feature of her diplomacy that compels admiration.

But it should not be inferred from this that Japan is weakening; that she fears the result of another conflict. All along the line she is strengthening her position. Marshal Oyama is only waiting for the word go. Russia may keep up her bluff too long, and when patience has ceased to be a virtue, when Japan has reached the limit of her concessions, it will be found that she has improved the interim to make more effective the force of the next blow. There isn't a sane man who will undertake to express a doubt as to the issue. Witte realizes the situation. Baron Rosen appreciates it, and yet these two loyal Russians must conceal their true feelings and meekly bow to the will of their imperial master.

As to the motives that are prompting Nicholas, no one can be assured. He may possess all the confidence he professes, which is tantamount to saying that he is not a rational being. Or he may see in the opposition to the Duma the signs of certain revolt, which he hopes to avert or at least postpone by keeping the center of interest in Manchuria. Linevitch can retreat a step at a time, and prolong the campaign for an interminable period, and meanwhile the czar may find some means of quelling the threatening insurrection. What other motive can he possibly have for thus tempting fate?

ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO.

It has now been four months since Governor Folk put on the "lid" in St. Louis and began the enforcement of the law in that city, particular effort being made to close the saloons on Sunday. It has been a difficult task, for not only is St. Louis one of the largest cities in the country, but it was a wide open town in all the name implies, the so-called liberal element being especially strong.

It would be too much to say that during these four months there have been no violations of the law. Intoxicants have been sold and there have been many arrests of violators, but the result proves what can be done when officials live up to their oaths of office in executing the laws.

The records of the police department for these four months make interesting reading. They show that arrests for drunkenness have fallen off 38 per cent, as compared with corresponding periods of the three preceding years. Arrests for murderous assaults have decreased 50 per cent, and for disturbing the peace 13 per cent. Sunday drunkenness has decreased 50 per cent in the four months.

Of course assaults and offenses cannot always be attributed to the open Sunday saloon, but The Blade has always insisted that the open saloon on Sunday, in violation of the law, is one of the greatest curses of the American people, and that it contributes largely to the sum total of crime in our cities and towns. The police court records of St. Louis bears out The Blade's position that the less drunkenness the less crime, and that the Sunday saloon is even more prolific of disorder than the week-day saloon.

In sharp contrast to St. Louis is the record made by Chicago. Since the first of the year there have been seventy murders in Chicago. Crime has been rampant in that city and has reached the point where the citizens are appalled. Within this period occurred the strike in which twenty-one men lost their lives and murderous assaults were innumerable. It has been a veritable carnival of crime against life and property. Mayor Dunne disregarded his oath of office and there was that lack of protection which resulted in an absolute reign of terror. The laws were not enforced on Sunday nor week days, "wrecking crews" murdered and assaulted defenseless men and business was paralyzed, and through it all the executors of the law were inactive, prefering to pursue the phantom of municipal ownership rather than enforce the statutes and ordinances.

And what is the result of it all? In St. Louis, now that the novelty is gone, the people appreciate the change and the newspapers of that city declare that even the saloonkeepers welcome the innovation as it gives them the day of rest which the law provides. Week after week there is need of fewer arrests for the small grog shop as well as the big hotels are yielding to Governor Folk's demands and the opposition is less determined to thwart his efforts.

In Chicago the opposite is true. The turbulent element, unchecked, is assuming that freedom which means license, and without restraint on the part of officials crime flourishes until it has reached the point at which not only Chicago, but the whole country is alarmed.

St. Louis shows what can be accomplished by determined officers. Chicago is an awful example of the carnival of crime which overtakes a city whose officials are negligent in executing the laws.

KICKING POOR ADDICKS.

The political passing of Gas Addicks is the best proof of the potency of money in politics. As long as the gasman had coin to distribute among the Delaware voters, he was able to exercise a wonderful influence, often controlling the legislature and defeating the wishes of the electors. Delaware became a stench and a by-word. Men were so debauched that they openly boasted of their corruption and acknowledged their servility to the boss.

Besides possessing ample means, Addicks had an impressive manner when he chose to exercise it. He was urbane and easily approachable. He could talk glibly and make pretense of virtue without the quiver of an eyelash beneath a pair of piercing gray orbs. He didn't dodge the charge that he was corrupt. He would lift his eyes in utter astonishment, and then explain how he had legitimately rescued Delaware from the clutch of Democracy and transferred it to the Republican column. Not the small fry only did he convince, but many prominent leaders of his party submitted to the charm of his clever protestations.

But the bubble has bursted, and Addicks is no more in Delaware than the least known individual. Even Allee, the stocky, red-headed senator who wouldn't turn around until he had asked permission of Addicks, has been forced to acknowledge his chief's retirement and to confess that the latter was considerable of a four-flusher. Addicks' political career varied with his fortunes. While his money lasted, he had no lack of cringing, fawning followers. Now that is gone, they are looking for other prey. And even his most ardent supporters of old are taking a kick at him now.

CRIME'S WORST FOE.

Chief Engineer Wood, of St. Louis, who read a paper before the League of American Municipalities last week, laid stress on the importance of well lighting a city. He declared that light was crime's worst foe, and that the police force of a city could be reduced by increasing the number of lights.

The proposition is by no means a new one, nor did the speaker treat it as such, but he based his conclusions on the experience of one of the largest cities in the country and offered it as convincing evidence that a city cannot afford to economize in lighting at the expense of efficiency.

Toledo has economized in the past on her lighting bill almost to the point of criminality and there is yet much to be done before we can lay claim to being a well lighted city. Some of the outlying sections are sadly neglected, and there are still many dark corners well within town. But there has been a marked improvement and it is hoped the statement made by the St. Louis official will attract council's attention to our deficiencies. Perhaps one of these days we can have a light in front of every house and organize our force of coppers into brass bands, baseball teams and kindred affairs.

THE REAL ISSUE IN OHIO.

Recently Governor Herrick was quoted as having said: "I am proud to be associated in Republican politics with George B. Cox." This and enough added to it to give it a semblance of authenticity, was published by the anti-Herrick press of Ohio. While none of the governor's friends believed for a moment that he made the statement, its constant repetition by the opposition has provoked him to an emphatic denial. "It is a fake pure and simple," says Governor Herrick, "and was manufactured for the sole purpose of deceiving the voters of Ohio as to the real issues of the campaign."

Speaking further on the subject, the governor says: "Of my record as governor I request careful scrutiny and court a frank discussion of my official acts." That is the crucial test. Has Col. Herrick made a good governor? Has he administered the affairs of state in a manner satisfactory to the electors? Has he fulfilled the duties of his office conscientiously and faithfully? The question can be answered from the records. Governor Herrick invites the closest scrutiny of his administration and expresses his willingness to be judged by it.

But the Democrats of Ohio know that, measured by that standard, the governor's election by an overwhelming majority would be assured. So they hope to deceive the voters by falsehoods and innuendo. The name of Cox is a by-word in the state. Cincinnati has permitted him to rule that municipality. On divers occasions Mr. Cox has endeavored to extend that rule, but he has almost invariably failed. He couldn't run Senator Hanna and was forced to acknowledge the Cleveland senator as his master. He hasn't been able to run Herrick and he would have hailed an opportunity to sidetrack the governor for one of more plastic mold. But the Republican leaders of the state whipped him into line. That's all there is to the Cox business.

If the sober-thinking Republicans of Ohio can be stampeded by the senseless yelps of Coxism, then it is because they are weary of power and prefer to turn the state over to the Democracy. The records tell us what Ohio has accomplished under Democratic rule. Hoadley's administration was one of the most inefficient in the history of the state. One term of Jimmie Campbell was enough for the people. On the other hand the old commonwealth has advanced by leaps and bounds under Republican reign. Her debts have been paid, her great institutions improved and expanded, and the general welfare of the people enhanced. Governor Herrick has measured up to the splendid standard of Foraker and McKinley and Nash and has contributed his share to Ohio's prosperity. Yet it is proposed to set up a bogie and scare the voters into a repetition of the mistakes made in 1883 and 1887.

THE BENNINGTON HORROR.

The result of the official inquiry into the Bennigton disaster, by which 60 or 70 lives were lost, is somewhat of a surprise. At the time of the accident, the statement was made and uncontradicted that the boilers were defective, and that the explosion was due to failure on the part of the authorities to replace the machinery that was worn out. In other words, some one in the navy department had not ordered new boilers installed in the ship, although it was generally known that the ones in use were weak.

Examination, however, reveals that the boilers were not defective to an extent where new ones were imperative. Evidence was introduced to show that one of the officers in charge of the engine room had turned the wrong valve when he intended turning the steam gauge valve. As a result, the gauge did not register the pressure and the fireman, ignorant of the situation, and noting that the gauge marked low, piled in the coal and raised the pressure to an enormous degree, so great, in fact, that no boiler could withstand it.

The outcome of this inquiry will be a court-martial for the one surviving responsible officer and a renewal of the discussion as to the wisdom of a comparatively new rule in the navy department whereby every officer is supposed to be a sort of jack-of-all-trades, while experienced engineers are no longer considered necessary in the lower commisisoned grades. With a trained engineer in the pit of the Bennington, that horrible catastrophe would have been practically impossible.

A SHORT CAMPAIGN.

The Ohio campaign, that is, the speaking part of it, will open September 23 by both Republicans and Democrats. The Republican offering will be at Bellefontaine, and the Democratic at Newark. This will give the orators six weeks in which to discuss the issues, and the public will agree this is sufficient time. Both parties are at work perfecting their organization, and when the contest is once open, it promises to be sufficiently interesting to attract attention. The Republicans have a splendid organization to start with, while the Democrats, dazed by the overwhelming defeats of the past, are making a vain effort to bring together their disorganized elements.

THE NEW TREATMENT.

In these days when ministers and laymen are wrestling with the divorce evil and almost as many cures are suggested as there are divorce cases, a Columbus physician settles his domestic difficulties in a fashion peculiarly his own and without even holding a consultation with his brother practitioners. It seems that while he was attending to his professional duties, his wife donned her best bib and tucker and went out driving with some baseball players. When she returned and confessed to the escapade, little time was wasted. In the words of the doctor: "I just took her over my knee and spanked her," and the court commended him.

CURRENT COMMENT

If Roosevelt fails to bring about peace, Oyama will try it.

Mr. Loomis says he hopes to resign. There is a man who should be encouraged.

Secretary Shaw is of the opinion that it will take a pretty strong rumor to retire him.

Nixola-Greeley Smith asks: "Why would you not get married in August?" Hay fever.

Money was to Addicks what hair was to Samson. When each was shorn, his strength departed.

John Alex. Dowie thinks the world would be better off without newspapers. Dowie wouldn't.

Scientists say that old age is a disease. But people are not liable to catch it until they are past sixty.

Occasionally we find a man who is old-fashioned enough to allow himself to be run over by a horse.

President Roosevelt is reported to be taking on more flesh. There is a man who gets fat on bother.

It will certainly give Secretary Shaw some pain to leave that deficit to be fondled by strange hands.

If anybody can bring about a reduction of an "irreducible minimum" President Roosevelt is the man.

Uncle Sam may yet have to take those guns away from Castro and slap his wrist for being a bad boy.

Secretary Taft is lucky to get out of the Philippines without receiving any chocolate-colored marriage proposals.

This country's corn crop is estimated to be worth a billion dollars, or about the size of a Japanese reimbursement.

The independent packers are going to fight the beef trust. Here's where the public will assume an air of complacency.

Senator Burton is going to be tried again, and his lawyers will be expected to step up with a new supply of technicalities.

French bankers are intimating to Russia that they do not feel that it is incumbent upon them to finance any more defeats.

Governor Folk believes that honesty is the best policy. About the only objection the politicians can make to that is that it is old-fashioned.

When General Grosvenor gets back from the Philippines, he may be somewhat surprised to learn that he is going to retire from congress.

John D. Rockefeller says he has never taken a strong drink in his life. Then he doesn't know what it is to feel as though he owned the earth.

A Colorado man has his phonograph do his praying for him. In time he hopes to have his petitions to the throne of grace answered by wireless.

Mr. Witte says there are millions of people in Russia who don't know there is war. We don't understand, however, that he was bragging about it.

His physicians say that King Alfonso is a victim of pulmonary tuberculosis and incipient insanity. About time for 'Fonso to change physicians.

Emperor William predicts that after he is dead the Japanese and Chinese will conquer the world. They know better than to undertake it while he is on earth.

A Californian has invented an instrument by which it is possible to hear a fly walk. We may have to have it to identify the noise made by the state campaign.

Ida Tarbell says she was not paid to quit writing about the Standard Oil company and Mr. Rockefeller. Perhaps she quit because there was nothing more to say.

Last year at this time we were receiving daily reports like this: "Judge Parker took his morning plunge in the river." Alas! How soon we find new things to interest us.

The women of Wisconsin are in dreadful earnest about booming Governor La-Follette for president. The matter is being discussed every time the sewing circle meets.

Mr. Tom Lawson is fighting a $7,000,000 suit brought against him, which goes to show that he still considers that the time is not ripe for him to give away his money.

Russia is going to have a weather bureau modeled after that of the United States. But a weather bureau will do Russia little good until she learns to go in out of the rain.

Mr. Bryan intimates that he expects to "dig up something in the Philippines." If he digs deep enough he may find the anti-imperialistic plank of the Democratic platform of 1900.

Governor Herrick is going to stump the state in a trolley car. He likes the automobile, but can't forget Tom Johnson's failure to make the "red devil" climb the state house steps.

The Mount Vernon council which has passed an ordinance to prohibit roosters crowing until 6 o'clock in the morning, should, to be consistent, provide a clock for every chicken coop in the town.

Editor Bryan says in his paper that "black is not white." There is doubt, nevertheless, whether it would be safe to put that idea in the next Democratic platform and let the people vote on it.

Secretary Taft was served with whale at that big dinner given him at Tokio recently, which was a very suggestive way for the mikado to show Mr. Taft that he did not regard him as a Jonah.

The old nurse in the Taggart home testified that Tag rubbed Mrs. Tag's nose until it was red. According to the testimony of previous witnesses red must have been the prevailing color of Taggart noses.

Nervous people should now calm themselves. President Roosevelt went down and came up with that submarine boat, and there need be no fear that he will undertake an airship voyage. The present style of airship is too frail to carry heavyweights.

It turns out that the sultan of Sulu's proposal to Miss Roosevelt was only a form of Oriental politeness. Coincidental with this explanation it is announced that Miss Roosevelt has made the statement that she is not engaged nor does she expect to be engaged to Congressman Nick Longworth. This kills two birds with one stone.

GREAT FRENCH PAINTER WHO HAS JUST DIED.

Adolphe William Bouguereau, who died in France on Sunday, was born at La Rochelle in 1825. As an art student he went through the course of training at the Ecole des Beaux Arts, and in 1850 divided the Grand Prix de Rome scholarship with Baudry. On his return from Rome he did much fresco work in decorating houses, his style being formed on his classical studies in Italy. He began to exhibit regularly at the Salon in 1847, and his reputation was made with "The Martyr's Triumph," the body of St. Cecilia borne to the Catacombs, shown at the great exhibition of 1855 and placed in the Luxembourg national collection. Some of his best known pictures are those of his later years, especially those contributed to the exhibiton of 1900.

When Bouguereau was well in the seventies his life was crowned with a romance through his marriage with Miss Elizabeth Gardner, an American artist, the first American woman to receive the gold medal of the Paris Salon. Miss Gardner, as far back as 1870, entered Bouguereau's atelier as a pupil. He discovered her great promise and the interest ripened into an engagement after the death of his first wife. The painter's mother, however, who ruled her family with a rod of iron, opposed the marriage, and according to French custom her objection was a barrier to the marriage. It was not until she died, at the age of 94 years, in 1896, that the couple, who had bowed to her will, were united, after long years of patience and devotion.

Current Events.

Germany plans to enlarge the colonial army in Africa and Asia.

Celebration in honor of Admiral John Paul Jones will be held in April.

King Oscar no longer opposes son's acceptance of Norway's crown.

Report shows secret service men have nearly eradicated counterfeiting.

General Miner on the witness stand says Captain Taggart's divorce suit is evidence of insanity.

Germans appeal for free entry of cattle into the country in order to secure lower meat prices.

Poultry shippers ask interstate commerce commission to stop alleged discrimination on part of railroads.

Alfred Hemenway, in speech to American Bar association, says commercialism is not corrupting the law.

Six English girl wrestlers arrive in New York and issue a challenge to any American women to meet them in bouts.

Yellow fever invades Illinois, a negro from Louisiana being found critically ill with the disease near Brownsville.

Success of chorus girls in capturing wealthy husbands has brought a great supply of applicants for stage honors.

Edwin Hawley buys private car "Bay Shore" of James H. Hyde, estimated to have cost its former owner $50,000.

Three women and as many children wander for twenty-four hours in a swamp near Escanaba, Mich., and narrowly escape death.

National irrigation congress elected Governor Pardee, of California, president and endorses the government's reclamation policy.

Consul Anderson at Amoy declares that American trade in China suffers because China does not keep its treaty promise and as a result of international politics.

American church is little but a social organization in which money, dress and position are worshiped, declares Rev. Dr. G. Campbell Morgan, an English evangelist, in New York.

Jilted because the pastor of his church won the affections of his fiancee, he says, Adolph Krels, of Jennings, Mo., sues Miss Mary J. Wilson for $25,000, alleging breach of promise to marry.

Detroit makes effort to raise three British vessels sunk by Perry in the River Thames during the war of 1812. Canadian papers make protest and an international controversy is possible.

Vast deposits of gold are believed by scientists to be hidden in Death Valley, although comparatively little treasure has been discovered there up to the present time, says William E. Curtis.

Board of directors of the Equitable Life Assurance society in answer to suit brought by New York state admits many of the charges against the company's officials are true and promise to assist state in investigation in court of scandal.

To protect the wife of a prominent New Yorker from scandal, a young college man, though innocent, allows himself to be sent to jail as a thief. Death of her husband causes the woman to confess her share in the affair and attempt to procure the prisoner's pardon.

Edwin S. Holmes, Jr.; Moses Haas and Frederick A. Peckham are indicted by a federal grand jury in connection with the investigation into the cotton crop report leak scandal, and the latter is arrested and placed in jail in Saratoga county, New York, in default of bail.

TRAFFIC PROBLEMS.

Maximum Speed and Power Capacity of Any Steam Locomative Equaled by an Electric Motor.

There are indeed nearly thirty thousand miles to the credit of the electric railway in the United States alone, but that character of the traffic and the house-to-house service performed by a large portion of it is essentially distinctive, and reason enough for its creation irrespective of the conditions and requirements of trunk-line operation.

Save on elevated and underground roads of short length, it has been essentially a service of single cars at frequent intervals and convenient stops. But it is hardly necessary to point out that trunk-line operation as at present conducted consists largely in the dispatching of heavy units at infrequent intervals over long distances, and this is maintained in the United States on over two hundred thousand miles of road, or fully half a million miles of track, with terminals, routes and service in the main well settled, and on which exists a system of train make-up and interchange of cars, both freight and passenger, which cannot be readily changed.

Yet right in the metropolis of the United States we are confronted with grave and complicated problems incident to local conditions which are calling for an expenditure of nearly eighty millions of dollars, supplementing the electrical equipment of the surface, elevated and underground lines, all made possible chiefly because of the electrical development. And the solution of these problems will demonstrate that, so far as speed and power are concerned, the maximum capacity of any steam locomotive will be more than equaled. If so, then it may be asked, Why does it not settle the trunk-line problems? Largely because the conditions are special in character, and must be solved, simply because they can be, without too great a regard to cost.—Frank J. Sprague's "The Electric Railway" in the August Century.

PRESIDENT OF FRANCE TO RETIRE NEXT YEAR

Paris, Aug. 24.—The prefect of the Department of the Drome, speaking at Valence, expressed a sentiment which is almost general in France when he said it was to be regretted that the presidency of M. Loubet is coming to an end next year.

M. Loubet, catching the ball on the bound, replied to the prefect, saying he would leave the Palai de l'Elysee with great joy.

This is the first time M. Loubet has made known officially his firm resolution to quit the repsidency of the republic next year. However this has been known to all French people versed in politics.

Mr. Loubet has two principal reasons for not seeking a second term. The first is that a man capable of sentiment, thought and action can no longer endure the passive role to which in France the president is subjected.

It is not the same in France as in America, where Mr. Roosevelt enjoys geat personal influence. Here the president must live with ministers, endure all of them and attach his signature to all their acts. Now, to pass about three years with the Combes ministry after just having devoted three years to the Waldeck-Rousseau cabinet is somewhat fatiguing.

The second motive is more general and more noble. With us French, who have known centuries of monarchy, it is necessary that the republic be jealously guarded against the dangers of our monarchic atavism and its followers.

If one president remained long enough in office, longer than the term assigned by the constitution, we should too easily fall into a life presidency, which would be a degenerate monarchy, and from that situation pass into an advanced monarchy.

It is therefore a grand proof and fine example of republicanism to renounce the prestige of power, as a republic would fall into evil ways under a prolonged presidency.

It is also well that a greater number of illustrious citizens should succeed to the presidency and that access to this supreme recompense should be not obstructed.

PUTTING $43 IN GOLD IN ELEPHANT'S MOLAR.

New York, Aug. 26.—Lena, biggest elephant of the Hippodrome herd, had a tooth filled the other afternoon, as told in The Blade at the time, and she liked the operation no better than a human being does. She roared and bellowed until those watching thought the building would fall down, and at intervals she sent a small army of men with hooks and ropes sprawling all over the stage of the place; but eventually a liberal dose of choloroform had its effect, and she lay comparatively quiescent until $40 worth of gold had been pounded into a defective molar.

THE BLADE'S

NEW TIME INDICATOR MAP

A GREAT EDUCATIONAL WORK

For Every Home, Office, Library and Workshop.

Instructive and Entertaining:::::

DESCRIPTION

This map is a north-pole projection of the world, and shows every degree of longitude numbered from 0 to 180 respectively, east and west of Greenwich. The parallels are also numbered north and south from the equator.

To show the earth on a flat surface, some countries will be more or less distorted. In this the countries in the southern hemisphere are somewhat distorted, i. e., the degrees of latitude are contracted and the degrees of longitude are expanded but every city is in its correct latitude and longitude.

Mathematical geography forms the true basis for accurate geographical study. For mathematical purposes a polar projection of the earth is better, for the reason that it shows the parallels unbroken around the world and the meridians radiating from a common center.

On every parallel is given the number of miles to a degree of longitude, and the number of miles to a minute, and the number of rods to a second of time.

On the United States Supplement there is a line for every degree of longitude. You can obtain the true meridian time of any place to the second from your standard time, by counting the degrees between your place and your standard meridian, counting 4 minutes for each degree, and add to, or subtract from your standard time, as you are east or west of your standard meridian.

THE OBJECT, USES, Etc.

Our time indicators are intended to meet a long felt want among the commercial bodies, the reading and traveling public, and to give everyone a more perfect understanding of time and its relations.

Time and place are always used together in the sending of cablegrams, stock quotations, etc.

One cannot read the important (war) news items of today intelligently without some knowledge of universal time.

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4677—A Pretty One-Piece Frock.

The frocks for the little folks do not tend so much to elaboration and adornment as in times past, but to the fineness of fabric and exquisite evolutions. Here is a simple frock for every day which is in one piece and easily constructed. Tiny tucks occupy the space between the three box pleats, front and back, all of which

are stitched to waist depth. These furnish a becoming fulness for the skirt and serve as the only adornment. A belt of the material or leather may be worn with this dress if desired. The pretty bishop sleeve is used with a narrow cuff finishing at the wrist. For an every day frock, gingham, madras or chambray as well as serge or challis might serve as material. If made in a thin material a

on the neck and sleeve to correspond with the insertion on the skirt would add to its attractiveness.

4677—Sizes 2 to 9 years.

6320—Some Dainty Accessories to Milady's Toilet.

Nowhere does a woman's individuality express itself more decidedly than in the accessories which make or mar her entire appearance. Oftentimes we see a gown, upon which the dressmaker spent much time and originality, spoiled by the addition of a carelessly donned belt, or a stock of hideous contrast. At present such dainty stocks and collars are permitted by Dame Fashion. Time was when an attached collar of the same material as the dress was exclusively worn with, perhaps a line of white linen or ruche. But with fancy unfettered, there is no end to the dainty nothings originality can evolve. Here is a suggestion which will enable the possessor of a simply made gown to have a change in the style of adornment which will give the appearance of two separate costumes. Long before a dress shows signs of wear the trimmings lose their freshness, especially about the neck, and then arises the necessity of pulling apart the waist and adding new ones. To have several separate collars or yokes would obviate this. The scalloped collar shown in the illustration is cut of English eyelet embroidery and finished with a frill of edging. The stole collar or yoke is more elaborate, heavy allover lace is

used, with edging for the narrow frill; the pompadour effect is obtained by laying in tucked chiffon, covering the joining with a bias fold and finishing with a standing collar of the same. To mention fabrics to be used would appear to limit the choice, when in fact it is limitless.

Pattern No. 6320 is cut in three sizes, small, medium and large.

6541—An Embroidered Blouse.

The question of nice shirtwaists is one of no small import in these days of their vast popularity. That one must have a certain number is not at all to be questioned for they fill a real everyday need which no other garment can satisfy. But as to the choosing of the actual shirtwaist—the general run of blouses are very

similar and the woman of fine taste wants designs which express individuality and good style, the duplicates of which she is not liable to meet. This is one of the several advantages which the woman who makes her own blouses realizes over her friend who secures them in the shops. The design shown is one of rare good style and altogether different from others. Three box plaits appear in front and back intervened with tiny tucks in front to give added fulness over the bust. The embroidered yoke is a very charming feature. The sleeve is the graceful leg-o'-mutton prettily embroidered at the wrist. India mull or Persian lawn may develop this waist as well as a veiling or silk.

6541—32 to 42 inches bust.

6348—Some Modish Neckwear.

One of the disadvantages of shirt waists to many women is the necessity of separate collars. Unless one exerts more than ordinary care, the neck covering will look anything but neat and this is of vast importance in one's appearance. Separate collars must not only be trim and appropriate but expressive of some dash and style. One needs a generous supply of these accessories for the neck is the first part of a light shirt waist to show soil. These numerous collars become a large item in the expense list if they must be all purchased, while they require but little time to make, utilize odd bits of linen silk and lace and may be made very attractive and individual.

Three styles of shirt waist collars are

shown, designed for linen or silk. The first has a four-in-hand tie drawn through two broad eyelets in the front end of the stock, the second shows the scarf tie as a portion of the stock, and the third has shaped tabs in front joined by tiny straps and may be elaborated in eyelet embroidery.

6348—Sizes small, medium and large.

4680—A Simple Little Dress.

The mother who fashions her small daughter's gowns desires models which are simply made and yet pretty, becoming and different. A little gown to be worn with a guimpe is excellent because of its utility and youthfulness. It may be worn without the guimpe

on hot summer days, or in cold weather the heavier materials may be used for both parts. The one shown is extremely pretty, having the pointed Bertha tucked in sunburst effect, the ruffle sleeves and the ruffle at the bottom as its only elaboration. It may be made of madras, linen, gingham as well as challis, pongee or serge, trimmed with ruffles of silk.

4680—7 sizes, 2 to 8 years.

6337—6346—Lady's Square Yoke Corset Cover and Drawers.

The woman who fashions her own lingerie will appreciate models so attractive and practical as the ones shown. The square yoke of the corset cover is one piece of embroidery finished at the neck and arm edges with ribbon-run beading and lace. The body portion consists of a full gathered piece attached to the beading at the waist line and overlapped at the top by the edge of the yoke embroidery. The drawers are open ones and very late models. They are made with a yoke front so

as to fit easily about the waist. They are broad at the lower edge so as to give freedom and grace. A full frill finishes them. Whether much or little be spent in the development of these garments, they will be neat and attractive. The best of taste prefers fine material and little adornment to over-elaboration and showy effects. Muslin, nainsook, cambric or lawn are the materials used for undermuslins.

Two patterns—6337, sizes 32 to 42 inches bust; 6346, sizes 20 to 34 inches waist.

SMART MAN'S COMMENT

Agreed Too Well With Girl Who Complained of Failing Chivalry.

"The way men are losing their chivalry these days is a caution," said a young woman riding home in a street car the other night and talking to a middle-aged man who was with her. "I suppose it began with their keeping their seats in the street cars and letting women stand up, but now it's extending to everything else. When a woman goes to buy a ticket now she either has to take her place in the line or get left. If an elevator fills up before all who want to go are aboard, and a woman is among those who can't get on, not a single man of them will get off and give her his place."

"No, nor a married man, either," suggested her companion.

"It's the same with everything," continued the girl, very much in earnest. "The other day I saw a woman closer to a drinking fountain than anyone else, but the person who had the cup always gave it, when he finished with it, to the one next in line, and the woman stood there all the time!"

"It's even worse than that," said the man. "Not long ago a young woman came into our office with a letter of introduction and struck the boss for a job; said she could keep books and everything else and would work for $2 per week less than any of us. There were four of us there besides me, and not one of them offered to give up his job to her. I was just going to offer her mine when the boss—"

"Oh, you think you're smart," interrupted the girl, and the conversation ceased.—Philadelphia Record.

OPEN FIGHT WITH OUTLAWS

How Warren Bennett Ended the Martin Gang.

Warren Bennett, the United States deputy marshal and chief of the Indian police of the Osage nation, who died at Pawhuska, Osage nation, last week, was the last Oklahoma official to engage in an open conflict with outlaws.

The killing of Bill and Sam Martin, says the Kansas City Journal, in a secluded opening surrounded by a thickly wooded region in the Osage nation near Pawhuska has been recorded by the officials who knew the circumstances as one of the bravest acts known among the United States officials of Oklahoma.

Arthur Simmons, a companion of the notorious Martin boys, escaped and for lack of other information it was said that Simmons had "shown up" his companions to the United States officers to avoid capture and prosecution. What really saved Simmons was the wounding of Wiley Haines, an Indian policeman, who accompanied Bennett. After killing the Martin brothers Bennett gave up pursuit of Simmons to care for the wounded officer. Simmons is still at large.

The Martin brothers had been wanted in five states for five years. Starting on their career as chicken thieves in Kansas, they became desperate horse thieves, changing their stopping places from Kansas to Colorado, Oklahoma, Texas and Indian Territory, and eluding the officers in this way. In the year 1903 they became blood-thirsty and on March 3 murdered the Rock Island station agent at Hennessey in cold blood. They robbed the station house, but were pursued the next day, and the stolen property was recovered. A few days later they murdered City Marshal Cross, of Geary, seemingly for the sole purpose of taking his star. After shooting him the star and a small pocket pistol were all they took from his body. Both were taken from the bodies of the desperadoes after they had been killed.

A few weeks later occurred one of the boldest holdups that ever took place in the history of the territory. It happened one Sunday morning a few miles from Pawhuska at a lodge picnic. The picnic took place in a wood to which led a narrow lane. Before the picnickers began to arrive the Martin boys and Simmons took their places beside the lane. When the first wagonload of persons arrived the outlaws drew their guns and made the occupants climb out. Two kept them covered while a third inspected the horses. The horses did not suit, and the picnickers were commanded to drive on. In this way more than 100 persons were held up as they came to the picnic. The outlaws finally found three horses that suited their fancy and rode away.

A United States officer gave the following as the version of the fight which followed a few days later as Bennett had told it to him a few weeks before he died:

After the picnic holdup a cowboy rode into Pawhuska one evening and informed Bennett that the men who had robbed the picnickers were camped in an opening about five miles from the town. Bennett ordered his horse immediately, and, with Wiley Haines, started after the outlaws. Hitching their horses about a mile from where the camp was supposed to be, they crept cautiously up to the glade.

Sitting around their saddles the Martin brothers were shaving, one holding a mirror for the other. Fifty yards beyond Simmons was patrolling back and forth with a Winchester over his shoulder. Bennett easily recognized the horses that had been stolen, as a man in a cattle country learns to do with ease. They were at a distance of four hundred yards and were just planning a method of attack when Sam Martin jumped to his feet and shouted to Simmons:

"That looks like a man over there."

Almost at the same instant Simmons' rifle cracked and a bullet whistled through the trees close by. The battle was on and a fusillade of bullets was kept up for half an hour. The Martins crouched behind their saddles and Simmons fortified himself behind a clump of bushes. The officers were fairly well protected.

Bill Martin was the first to be struck. A bullet penetrated his body and he lay over on his face out of the battle. Almost simultaneously a bullet from Simmons' rifle struck Haines in the shoulder. The softnosed bullets made a frightful wound. The firing ceased for a moment and then the two outlaws started for cover toward the other side of the opening. Bennett stepped boldly out into the opening and his killing of Sam Martin is described as follows:

"Martin was running directly from me, and I aimed at where his suspenders crossed in the back. Just as I aimed he turned his head over his shoulder and the bullet struck him in the mouth. He rolled over and over like a jackrabbit shot on the run."

Sam Martin's neck was broken either by the fall or the force of the bullet. Bennett then hurried back to Haines, whom he believed to be dying. With a pocket-knife he cut from the shoulder the copper jacket of the bullet, bound up his wound and took him on horseback to surgical aid. The bodies of the last desperate outlaws were buried in the potter's field at Gutherie, on the night following.

In their camp were found 4,000 rounds of ammunition, four Winchester rifles of the best pattern, and horses and saddles they had stolen a few days before. Marshal Cross' star was pinned on the inside of one of their coats.

The death of Bennett and mention of the Martin boys recall the chase of more than twenty miles United States Marshal W. D. Fossett and his deputy, Jim Baxter, gave the Martin boys during the same summer. The two officers happened to be at Mulhall, when a telephone report came that two men had stolen a horse and buggy at Perry, and were driving westward. They drove past Mulhall, and the officers with difficulty confiscated a team and buggy and followed. The outlaws were in the lead, but the officers were soon within rifle shot and kept up a running intermittent fire during the whole distance to Sheridan. Farmers joined in the chase and kept in the fight at times.

Dannie Perkins, a farmer boy, who joined in the pursuit, showed such remarkable courage he has been permitted to render service to the marshal's office since that time. Fossett and Baxter were in the lead when the lad, not more than sixteen years old and slouchily dressed, rode up and around them. Marshal Fossett called to him of the danger, but he paid no attention. He rode on until he was within less than a quarter of a mile of the outlaws. Then he dismounted, dropped to his knees and began firing in true western fashion. The fire was returned, but the boy mounted, rode closer and began firing again. This kept up for some time, and after a lively skirmish the boy mounted, rode back past the officials and shouted in boyish voice that he tried to stretch into that of a man's:

"It's getting damn hot up there."

It was getting dusk, and the horse thieves jumped from the buggy and ran into the woods. The officers did not care to follow. It was not learned until some time afterward that these men were the Martin boys, whom Bennett afterward killed. More than $7,000 was offered for the heads of the Martin brothers, but Bennett and Haines only got the $500 offered by the Territory.

GETTING EVEN.

The following story is told of a well-known actor now playing in England: Not long ago he received from a New York friend an unpaid letter containing nothing but the following brief message:

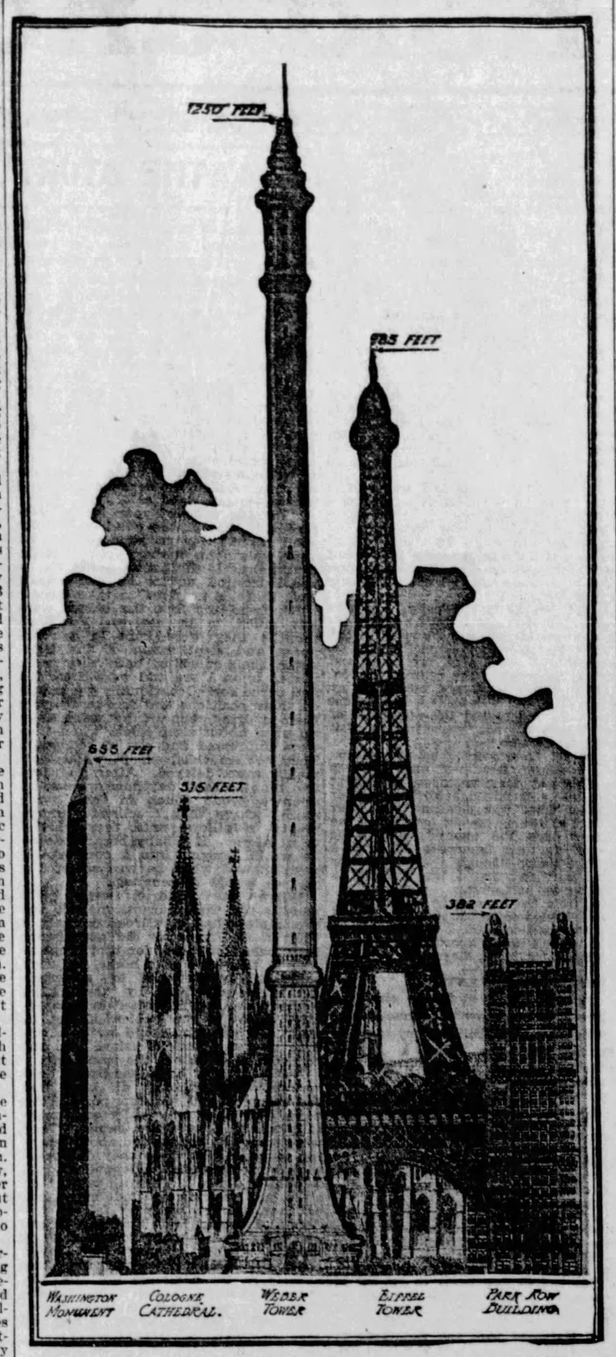
"I am well. With kind regards.

"Your friend, ——."

The recipient, annoyed at having to pay postal charges for such a piece of news, determined to retaliate in kind. Procuring a heavy stone, he placed it in a box and sent it to his New York friend, marking the box, "Collect on delivery." The friend, believing the contents to be valuable, gladly paid the heavy express charges due. On opening the box, he found to his dismay, nothing but the stone and an attached ticket, on which was written:

"On receiving the news that you were well, the accompanying load rolled off my heart."—Harper's Weekly.

WONDERFUL TOWER BUILDING PROJECTED FOR NEW YORK



New York is soon to have the oddest amusement enterprise on the face of the earth in the shape of a tower taller than any structure in the world and equipped with a larger variety of combined entertainments and utilities than anything that has ever existed for the edification of the millions who are constantly and hungrily seeking new pleasures.

Called "The Weber Tower," after its designer, Carl Weber, one of the best known experts in the matter of tall steel-concrete constructions, the building will be unique in many ways, and when it has been erected, either in one of the parks of Manhattan or in some equally prominent spot, it will unquestionably be one of the foremost attractions of the metropolis.

In the first place, it will reach the enormous height of 1,250 feet, just 258 feet taller than the Eiffel Tower of Paris and more than twice as tall as the Washington monument, which, with 555 feet, is at present the highest permanent structure in the world. It will so far overtop everything in New York that comparison is idle, the Park Row building, which now holds pre-eminence, being only 382 feet high, and the St. Paul building, ranked second, having but 308 feet. In Europe, after the Eiffel Tower, there is only the Ulm Cathedral, with 528 feet, but this is excelled by the city hall in Philadelphia with 548 feet.

Height alone, however, will not be the chief recommendation of the Weber tower. It will be a skyscraper of universal invitation. If you are a business man you will be able to rent offices inside its lean but lofty stretches. If you want an evening's frolic you will be escorted to the highest roof garden in the world 1,100 feet above the sidewalk, which is so high that every other roof garden will look like a pigmy patch of light without form or substance. If you are an astronomer you will find all the paraphernalia for the study of the heavens at such close range that you will hardly need a telescope. And above all, there will be the necessary precautions to prevent you jumping off if you are one of those persons who get that impulse whenever they reach the top of a high place.

Although virtually nothing has been known of this remarkable project except by those most intimately associated with it, the plans have so far progressed that in all likelihood it will be an accomplished fact in a reasonably short time. Several of the most influential capitalists in New York have taken it up and have been so much impressed with it that the vast sum required for it is practically ready and actual work will probably begin before the winter sets in. So thoroughly has the scheme been worked out that the whole structure can be completed and ready for use within a year after the beginning of the operation.

In design the tower will be entirely novel. Its main part is to be cylindrical, in the form of a shaft of 35 feet inside diameter, the lower 300 feet reinforced by a system of ribs, while the largest outside diameter will be 140 feet. Balconies for the accommodation of visitors will be provided at various heights, and the highest platform accessible to the public will be 1,200 feet above the street level, where there will be space for as many as 1,600 persons at one time.

According to present plans, eight elevators will run in the main shaft, with a capacity of about 1,250 persons every hour. The main platform, however, where there will be a roof garden that can be inclosed when the necessity arises, will be 1,100 feet high. Here there will be refreshment stands, a postoffice, telegraph offices, public telephones, toilet rooms and about everything else that modern exigencies demand, while well informed guides will be in attendance to point out and explain the wonderful views from every side and to furnish field glasses when required. Another novel feature will be provision for a United States weather observatory, which will be higher than any now in use, as well as several rooms applicable to private scientific research.

From the base of the tower up to the 300 foot balcony there will be eighteen stories, some of which will be utilized for office purposes and some for entertainment. There will be ample room for a theatre, as well as for a museum and other exhibitions. As a matter of fact, half a dozen distinct entertainment enterprises may be included in this great space without conflict. The second floor, however, will be reserved for a restaurant of the first class, with about 10,000 square feet of floor space, and, of course, the most up-to-date improvements in the way of comfort and decorative effect.

On the lower floor there will be stores, but only such as will be in harmony with the purposes of the entire edifice, and here also will be located the electric machinery for the operation of the elevators and the power for the light, heat, ventilation apparatus and so on, although this will be of such a magnitude that a part of it will go below the main stairway.

Although details of the architectural ornamentation have not yet been perfected, it is promised that the entrances especially will be extraordinarily elaborate, with marble columns, spacious stairways, promenades, reception rooms and other features of luxury and splendor. So far as may be possible this effect of richness will be striven for from the base of the building to the top of the tower.

Whatever other attractions the building may contain, the top of it will be the greatest, by reason of the immense height and the magnificent view to be had there, to say nothing of the quality of the air in any kind of weather. Before the eyes of the spectator stationed there will lie the whole city of New York, the Atlantic ocean as far as the sight can reach, the Hudson river and the surrounding country to a distance of 250 miles. It has been estimated that the view will take in a territory of 20,000 square miles of the best known, most beautiful and expensive land in the world.

All the year around the tower will be open and the elevators will begin to run one hour before sunrise and continue until midnight. The upper floors, however, probably will be utilized as club rooms, in which case, of course, members will have access at all times.

ELECTRIC PLANT FOR PEAT

Current Passing Through Disintegrates, but Preserves Calorific Power.

An electric process for the treatment of peat has lately been adopted in England at the Johnsen & Phillips works. The peat is transformed into a hard combustible which is well adapted for use under boilers. The operation is said to last two and a half hours and the material costs less than ordinary coal. The combustible which is thus produced has a high calorific value and gives scarcely any smoke.

A plant on a large scale is shortly to be installed in Ireland, and if successful, it will be an important move in the direction of utilizing peat as fuel under the best conditions. In the present process the peat as it comes from the bogs is placed in cylinders which revolve at a high speed, while a set of air fans is used to drive off the water, which forms about 80 per cent. of the total.

A set of electrodes is placed in the cylinders and connected with a dynamo. The circuit is completed through the mass of the peat between the electrodes. The resistance which the peat offers to the current causes a considerable heat and the latter breaks up the peat and pulverizes it, but without causing it to lose any of its properties.

In order to increase the conductivity of some kinds of peat, they add certain chemical products. After this process the peat is treated by a set of kneading rollers which give it a plastic consistency so as to enable it to take any desired form. From here it passes to an automatic press which forms it into briquettes. It is then ready for use and is taken to the storeroom.

It is to be remarked that although the passage of the current through the peat gives rise to a heating effect, the results obtained in this way are quite different from those which another method of heating would produce. By fire heat the particles of the peat lose their different constituent matters, while the electric heating causes them to disintegrate, thus freeing their cellular material and distributing it throughout the entire mass of the peat particles. Thus all the particles become adapted for combustion.

To obtain a harder material the disaggregated peat is given a larger treatment with the current. The air is kept out by a tight cover, and the mass is then treated with an adhesive solution so as to unite the particles. The experiments have been made with the process on a large scale and at a great expense, and it is said to have been greatly improved in the details and can now be applied commercially.—Scientific American.

SHARK RIDING.

Developed Into a Sport at Oyster Bay, Where There Are Many.

"Shark riding" is the very latest development in the way of marine sports about Oyster Bay. Several members of the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Yacht club who have tried it during the last week declare it to be a most exhilarating experience.

Not for many years have there been so many sharks about Oyster Bay as there are this year. Only the other day a party of swimmers were badly frightened by the sudden appearance of the dorsal fin of a shark measuring some five feet in length, and uncomfortably close to the spot where they were enjoying themselves.

The appearance of the shark, which was seen circling about the bay again today, has had a discouraging effect on the majority of bathers.

Dr. James S. Hall, of Brooklyn, who had planned to swim across the Sound, decided to refrain when he saw a shark seven feet long playing about the inlet from which he was to start. He undertook instead to harpoon the shark and succeeded in killing him.

The appearance of a school of sharks at a reef just beyond Center Island, where the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Yacht clubhouse is situated, first led to the organization of "shark riding" exhibitions by club members.

There have been several such parties within the last few days. The would-be shark riders start out in small boats and steal up, with as little noise as possible, to the reef where the sharks are thickest. Then harpoons, with a short line which is made fast to the bow of the boat, are brought into play.

The sharks, having had things their own way until recently, have grown quite bold, and the hunters declare they have found little trouble in sending home their harpoons.

"It beats motorboating all hollow," declared a member fresh from a shark-riding frolic. "Mr. Shark feels the harpoon, and then things begin to happen. The line is pulled taut in a jiffy. You had better pick out a seat and hold on to your thwart before the shark is off. It is just a sudden jerk, and then you are liable to find yourself half a mile from the point where you started.

"The sport would be dangerous but for the way the shark has of skimming over the surface as he runs away. After the first burst of speed it is generally all over, but it generally requires a stiff fight before Mr. Shark is finally disposed of."

The presence of an unusually large number of bluefish in the waters about here is said to account for the visit of the sharks.—Oyster Bay Cor. New York Times.

POLICE IN CITY OF MEXICO

Are of Excellent Reputation and Must Submit to Strict Discipline.

The police of the City of Mexico are selected with great care. A man must be in good physical condition to be a member of the force, although it is not necessary for him to pass a rigid physical examination, and his reputation for sobriety, honesty and reliability must be beyond question. They are men who have great physical endurance, yet the police of this city are not hard worked. At any time the men are liable to a call for special duty, but their regular work is for eight hours. The shifts are made three times a day for the purpose of having always on duty men who are not fatigued with long hours of watchfulness. Practically every block in the city has its policeman, and while they are not patrolmen in the strict sense of the word, they are always near at hand when any disturbance is made and crimes are not often committed before one of the blue-coated men is at the side of the offender.

Instead of walking a beat the police of the City of Mexico are stationed along the street, and in the daytime their place is the center of the intersection of the streets. At night their place is taken by their lanterns and one looking up any street at night may form an accurate idea of the number of men who are on watch for disturbances by the long line of lights extending up the middle of each street.

During the day and during the night 70 officers of the mounted police make regular rounds among these men to see that every man is on duty and doing his duty. These officers are the men who do much, probably most, to preserve the high standard of discipline among the men, and it is to them the credit is due for the excellence of the individual policeman.—Mexican Herald.

WHAT THE SIEGE OF PORT ARTHUR TAUGHT

The military student of scientific warfare finds in this siege no enlargement of the well-established principles that govern the attack and defense of fortified places. On the contrary, these principles are further confirmed by the incidents of the siege. The futility of assaults against fortifications not sufficiently reduced by artillery fire or mines was shown on several occasions, and the necessity of slow approach and of the destruction in detail of the outer defenses and the successive salient points of each fort was well impressed upon the Japanese.

The extensive use by the Russians of the searchlight and of illuminating rockets brought a new element into the night fighting, and greatly increased, to the attacking force, the difficulties of approach. The practice followed by both sides of roofing over their trenches that could not otherwise be protected from enfilading fire, while not new, was probably never before so extensively applied. And the same may be said of the use of hand-grenades, which were freely employed by both sides, and brought success in many attacks that would have failed if dependence were placed on rifle-fire alone. The effect of the devastating explosions of the high-explosive shell, particularly among the buildings of the city, was not confined to the material damage produced, but had its influence on the morale of the inhabitants and of the troops, and undoubtedly contributed to the earlier yielding of the fortress.—Major Ormond L. Lissak, U. S. A., in Harper's Weekly.

WRONG SORT

Perhaps Plain Old Meat, Potatoes and Bread May Be Against You for a Time.

A change to the right kind of food can lift one from a sick bed. A lady in Weldon, Ill., says:

"Last spring I became bed-fast with severe stomach trouble accompanied by sick headache. I got worse and worse until I became so low I could scarcely retain any food at all, although I tried every kind. I had become completely discouraged, had given up all hope and thought I was doomed to starve to death, till one day my husband trying to find something I could retain brought home some Grape-Nuts.

"To my surprise the food agreed with me, digested perfectly and without distress. I began to gain strength at once, my flesh (which had been flabby) grew firmer, my health improved in every way and every day, and in a very few weeks I gained 20 pounds in weight. I liked Grape-Nuts so well that for 4 months I ate no other food, and always felt as well satisfied after eating as if I had sat down to a fine banquet.

"I had no return of the miserable sick stomach nor of the headaches, that I used to have when I ate other food. I am now a well woman, doing all my own work again, and feel that life is worth living.

"Grape-Nuts food has been a god-send to my family; it surely saved my life and my two little boys have thriven on it wonderfully." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.

LADIES FREE TRIAL Never failing monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate cases. POND DRUG CO., 52 Niagara St., Dep. 16, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Wanted—Energetic man to organize soap crew. $50 weekly easily earned. Parker Chemical Co., Chicago.

Don't accept an Agency until you get my free samples and big offer. SAYMAN, 2257 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

An elderly widower, no children, wealthy, kind hearted, liberal; wants a good, companionable wife. Address Schultz, 3150 Calumet Ave., Chicago.

LADIES to do piecework at their homes. We furnish all material and pay from $7 to $12 weekly. Experience unnecessary. Send stamped envelope to Royal Co. Dept 29, 34 Monroe St., Chicago

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WEALTHY GENTLEMAN, income $10000 yearly, desires the acquaintance of kind hearted widow or maiden to take charge of Home with view to matrimony. No objection to poor or working girl. Mr. Norten, L 30, Old Times Bldg., Chicago.

A. P. WAR SERVICE.

Over Three Hundred Thousand Dollars Expended in Reporting the Spanish War.

It was in the Cuban and Spanish wars, however, that the Associated Press achieved its first notable success. Although by the terms of the existing compact the field of operations, both in the Caribbean Sea and in the Philippines, was territory which the French agency had engaged to cover, early preparations were made for an American service. In the Cuban insurrection, special correspondents were stationed at various points of interest and did creditable work. Neither of the contestants desired publicity, and following midnight marches and early morning raids, and transmitting news to New York by surreptitious means, were efforts which taxed the courage and ingenuity of the best trained men. When Gen. Wyler was in command at Havana, he forbade all newspaper work. Nevertheless, thrilling accounts of the horrors attendant upon his reconcentrado system were smuggled out by Associated Press men at imminent risk of being shot for their pains. It was an Associated Press story of the destruction of the United States battleship Maine in Havana harbor that was published exclusively throughout the world the morning after that unhappy event.

But the work of these correspondents ended when the United States and Spain joined issue. A new plan of campaign was then organized. The situation presented serious problems, and battles had been reported many times. But this must be a naval contest, and prompt newspaper reports of battles upon the high seas were unheard of. The outlook was made more unpromising when all the ocean cables touching Cuba were cut. But the federal government was reasonable and lent its aid. A capable reporter was installed upon the flagship of each of the squadrons, and both Sampson and Schley gave them every possible facility to enable them to do their work. A number of fast sea-going dispatch boats were chartered and sent to the Cuban coast. The whole service was placed in charge of my assistant, Col. Diehl, who managed it wisely and succeeded in making a new record in the business of war reporting. A splendid staff of correspondents was landed at Santiago with Gen. Shafter's army, and their copy, as well as that of the men on the flagships, was carried by the dispatch boats to the cable stations on the Jamaican or Haitian coast.

When Hobson sank the Merrimac at the mouth of Santiago harbor, four men wrote a composite story which was so skillfully interwoven that the reader thought it all the work of a single pen. In the actions before Santiago, the Associated Press men showed great courage and transmitted reports which, for descriptive power, accuracy and comprehensiveness, have never been surpassed. The story of the fateful encounter with Cervera's fleet cost, for cable tolls alone, over $8,000, and the total expenditures for reporting the war exceeded $300,000.—Melville E. Stone's "The Associated Press" in the August Century.

THE GOOD THING.

Once there were two boys who applied for jobs in a dry goods store. Henry had sandy hair and projecting teeth and large ears, and when he stood up he didn't seem to know what to do with his hands.

But Harold was a very different kind of boy. He possessed a handsome face and was graceful and easy in his movements. His hands never seemed to be in the way, he didn't blush every time a woman happened to look at him, and his voice was pleasing.

The manager of the store looked the boys over, and, being an excellent judge of people, he decided that Henry ought to be kept back somewhere out of sight, while Harold was put in training at the muslin counter.

In the years that ensued Henry went from one desk to another, always toward the top, and at last he became the managing partner of the establishment.

But where was Harold? He had not been employed in the place more than a year and a half before he became a floor-walker in the dress goods section, where he was very popular. Women frequently went in to buy things, not because they needed them, but because it made them glad to see Harold, to receive a bow or a smile from him, or to hear the music of his voice as he asked them if they had been able to find what they wanted.

Many times Harold hinted that he would appreciate a promotion, and always the ones above acknowledged that he ought to be advanced, but as floor-walker in the dress goods department he was so valuable to the firm that they couldn't think of putting him anywhere else.

And then he grew gray, and at last became a joy to the granddaughters of the women who had deemed him charming in his youth, and when he died Henry sent flowers and paid him a glorious tribute by informing his widow that the firm had lost its most valuable floorwalker. Moral: A good thing may be too good for its own good.—Chicago Record-Herald.

COME BACK!

Come back, oh, my darling, I need you,
Each hour for your coming I pray—
For favoring breezes to speed you,
For sunshine to lighten your way.
Alone, I know nothing but sorrow;
Thy sweet, gracious presence I lack.
I wistfully think on the morrow
That brings you. Oh, loved one, come back!

Come back, oh, my darling; come quickly,
My fast drooping spirits to cheer.
About me the clouds gather thickly;
My life's whole horizon is drear.
You know that to add to your pleasure
I'd cheerfuly lie on the rack,
But can you be happy, heart's treasure,
Without me? Then, darling, come back.

Come back, dear. The whole house is looking
Like—well, I will say like distress.
My forte, you're aware, isn't cooking—
I've eaten the awfulest mess.
I hate to cut short your vacation,
But please, on receipt of this, pack.
I'll meet you, of course, at the station.
I'm starving; so, darling, come back.

—Chicago News.

OMAR'S RULE OF THREE.

I.

I have had much to do with learned men,
And have gained wisdom from them, now and then;
But there are three things I could never work—
A mule, a woman and a fountain pen.

II.

I have made friends and foes I can't forget,
I have made verses, and I'm living yet,
But there are three things I could never make—
Money, Welsh rarebit and a lucky bet.

III.

I have done wrong in many different ways,
I have done right, and gained some little praise;
But there are three things I have never done—
My duty, and my friends, and thirty days.

IV.

When things look blue, I'm glad they are no worse,
I'm glad that I have never learned to curse;
But there are three things I am sorry for—
The Jokesmith, and his readers, and his verse!

—Cleveland Leader.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.
Let every act and speech and purpose be framed as if this moment thou mightest take thy leave of life.
THURSDAY.
Our great aim should be to obtain some conquest over ourselves each day and thus increase in spiritual strength and perfection.
FRIDAY.
Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it.
SATURDAY.
Forget self in your interest for others, and your life will be a continuous joy, and your death a beautiful sunset.
SUNDAY.
There is nothing nobler in our career than to throw the resplendent mantle of forgiveness over those who have sinned.
MONDAY.
When we learn the better how to Think, we shall know the better how to Do. Ideas are the Open Sesame, the wonder-workers.
TUESDAY.
Aim high and you will attract lofty results. Think of your benefits and continually improve your surroundings.

Moving Panorama of the Seasons. Deeper Meaning of the Changes.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Almost the close of August, the time in temperate climes, of glorious fruition! It is the month of crimson-cheeked apples, golden pears, yellow fields and the deep blue beauty of the late summer sky. And how the crickets sing, beginning at eventide, prolonging their songs through the still watches of the night even into the hours of the early morning. Thoreau speaks of the sound as coming from "the incessant cricket chirping from everlasting to everlasting; no transient love strain hushed when the incubating season is past."

Listening to the loud insistent noise that does not pause, one cannot help fancying that they are calling to each other of the need of hurry, for soon the Winter King will be peeping over the hills, coming to silence their voices with his deadening breath.

I have heard people say that this and other prophecies of the swiftly coming autumn bring to them a sadness as of approaching decay and death. The splendid coloring of the trees speak only of an expiring effort to live, and its glory is lost in the sense of depression produced by the thought of what is sure to follow.

I believe that this feeling arises largely from the old-time pessimistic teaching regarding life and death, in which the former was regarded as naught but toil and struggle, pain and sorrow, increasing as the years multiply, until it was ended in darkness and the grave. Then the sounding of the trumpet must be waited for to call the sleepers to possible eternal happiness, but quite probable everlasting misery.

Happily this teaching has mostly ceased, but enough of its atmosphere still lingers to clothe death—which is really a birth into a larger life—with a dread that yet forms no part of the deep sorrow at what seems a long, long parting. Everything, therefore, thought to symbolize this change, induces a sense of approaching gloom and desolation.

The true lover of nature finds beauty and joy in every season of the year.

The swiftly moving pageant of the days bring changes that, to his eye, are full of deep meaning, which clothe life with ever growing charm and inspiration.

The spring thrills him with a promise of renewed vigor, of the awakening and outpouring of forces that have been gathering strength through the winter in order to make earth more beautiful and fruitful under the magic of the sunshine. And in every greening meadow, in the deepening color of the trees' misty veiling, in the blossoming of every flower, in the songs of returning birds, he reads the message to humanity of repeated opportunities for growth into greater health and happiness.

Then comes the summer with its wealth of foliage and flowers and fruits. The great heart of Mother Earth has throbbed in unison with the Divine command, sending its strong life-currents everywhere to complete the work begun so many months ago. The lover of Nature glories in the wonderful transformation that has taken place, not only because of its beauty, but that it symbolizes what is possible to the human being whose activities are directed to the growing in spiritual grace and strength and loveliness.

The glory of the autumn-changes, from the vivid colorings that are finally lost in sombre browns, all speak in unmistakable language of a coming season of withdrawal and rest. And to him the winter typifies this time. He finds therein beauty and pleasure, the sense of which grows in answer to the expectancy. It is with this as with all else—we find what we look for.

The falling snowflakes in their many forms, the delicate tracery of the frost upon the windows, the interlacing tree limbs upon the background of the sky—all are but expressions of the Divine which is everywhere.

This same nature lover finds also lessons of inspiration to right living in the cycling panorama of life that never pauses in its movement.

The simplest thing sometimes opens the door to some illuminating truth that changes the whole current of his being. To quote Thoreau again: "Suddenly, in some fortunate moment the voice of eternal wisdom reaches me even in the strain of the sparrow, and liberates me; whets and clarifies my own senses; makes me a competent witness."

You see what he means. A bird's song has the power to lift him out of the bonds of material things into an atmosphere of freedom in which he can "bear witness" to the divine purpose of all life.

The great trouble with most of us is that we are not trained in early years to observe the growing things around us, to watch their ways, to study the mysteries that are constantly unfolding for those who have eyes to see.

I am thinking now of a woman of more than ordinary intelligence who would perceive in a walk through familiar ways many things of interest that others passed unseeing by.

"How did you acquire such habits of close observation?" once I asked her.

"When I was a child," she replied, "and went out either for business or pleasure, I was always required upon my return to tell my father what I had seen in my absence. Especially was I commended when I discovered anything curious or beautiful. Naturally, the result was a habit of observing things that came in my way, a habit which I have never lost. It has been of great service to me, I can assure you."

The acquisition of this power of "seeing" combined with a love for nature which often transforms character, is what makes nature-study and school-gardens such important influences for our public schools. It is hard to estimate value, but in many places their good results have been satisfactorily proven. I think I have spoken before of how wonderfully this faculty is developed in Luther Burbank, that veritable wizard in the world of fruits and flowers. He sees at a glance things to which the ordinary man is absolutely blind.

Speaking of Mr. Burbank and his work, I am reminded of some verses lately published in Unity. They appear in two sections with an interval of over forty years in the time of their writing.

The author, who calls himself "Pilgrim," wrote the first while crossing the Great American Desert in 1863. It is titled The Wild Cactus, and is an amusing skit, in strong language, of the sowing of the seed—which the devil, who claims these great stretches of sand, sends back to his home to obtain—and its growth into the plant with the sweet flower set around by murderous thorns, that tear the unwary pilgrim's feet.

The second section, which I reproduce, is a tribute to Mr. Burbank in appreciation of the wonderful change he has wrought in what seemed a useless production of the desert:

Lo! now a new miracle! wrought by a man,
A son of man—son of God too—
Who, watching and praying, caught on to a plan
God worketh upon hitherto—

"And I work!" cries Burbank; and branch of "The Vine,"
He tells with the Lord and is true.
Said Jesus the Christ: "Ev'n greater than mine
The works my disciples shall do."

Behold the fulfillment! At touch of this hand
Things barren bring forth, and from coil
Dead ashes and dust, 'neath the wave of this wand
Spring fountains of wine and of oil!

He blesses the orchards: Straightway many fold
And fairer the fruitage they yield!
Reversing the magic recorded of old,
The withering trees he hath healed,

And thistles bear figs! The Cactus accurst
His love-touch redeemeth from Hell,
Turns deserts to Edens, brings good out of worst—
Hail! Servant of all! It is well!

It seems strange that through all these years this worker for good should have remained in obscurity, until suddenly the nation wakened to what his labors meant to the future of the world. Yet I do not believe it would have diminished his efforts in a single degree if none had prnised, because he loves his work.

He Loves His Work!

Therein lies the key to all success. Not that I mean simply the success of fame and money, but that of true accomplishment. Self is forgotten in the delight of seeing that take shape and form which has hitherto existed only as a vision. And when what is done includes some great good for humanity the doer may well be happy.

The Cozy Corner

NEVER AGAIN.

I have made a resolution that I will never again—under any circumstances—visit friends in the summer season.

This year, on account of certain business reasons, I was to be deprived of the society of my good husband, and thinking a change would benefit me, we decided that we would rent our house furnished, to a friend for two months, and I would spend the time in the country, resting and having a good time.

I did not intend to "sponge" off my friends; not at all, but made arrangements to board, and paid full price for city board on the condition that I should fare as the family usually did, and be allowed to rest—especial emphasis being placed on the "rest" clause of the agreement.

I paid my board, thus fulfilling my part of the contract, but in their desire that I should have a good time, my entertainers would not allow me a moment of rest. They invited some of the neighbors in for an afternoon tea, or an evening at cards every day; I was expected to visit Aunt Sally and Cousin Jane and to return all of the neighborly calls.

At the house some one of the family was always on duty to "entertain" me, and even when I retreated to my room under pretence of wanting to sleep, some one would drop in every few minutes to see if I wanted anything. I should have been glad to have remained in my room, or out of doors, all of the time except at meals, but I was not allowed to do so in peace.

The climax was reached when, after I had been there about three weeks, a family of my host's relations came for a week's visit, and as they were crowded for room, I was asked if I "would mind" if they put a cot in my room for two of the children, and have an older sister sleep with me so she could look after the little ones in the night.

I did "mind" emphatically, and was then informed that if I could not be a little accommodating, they "guessed" they would want their room—and they had it, as soon as I could pack my trunk and have it conveyed to the railroad station.

Of course, I could not return to my own house, as it was rented, but I went to a hotel and passed the remainder of my "vacation," not venturing to visit any more friends.

And yet these were good people, and their constant attendance upon me was occasioned by their mistaken belief that I must be entertained according to their ideas of what was pleasant, and their last act of turning me out before half the contract time had expired, was to be charged to their ignorance of what a contract meant—though I doubt if they would have felt that I was justified in breaking my part of it.

So, from the experience of this summer, I have resolved that when I need rest and solid comfort, I will remain at home where I am at liberty to do just as I please.—Mrs. M. G. Reynolds.

A THRILLING ADVENTURE.

I have always lived in the city, and confess I do not know very much about horses, but I never believed my husband when he would say that a woman couldn't drive, and that she would spoil the best horse in the world if she tried to drive him.

I am not yet prepared to admit all of this, but I must say that it is more of a work to drive than it looks to be when some one else is holding the reins; this I learned by experience this summer.

I was visiting my sister in the country, and one day we started to town, driving her husband's pet horse. I was seated in the carriage, and she was just stepping in, when I took up the reins to hold the horse. Here I made by first mistake, for the horse had been trained to start as soon as they were lifted; so he started, and she had to step lively to get out of the way. I pulled hard on the reins to stop him, and this was mistake number two, as he had been accustomed to increase his speed with the tightening of the reins, so we went along at a good jog, and he would probably have gone still faster—for I kept pulling him—but one of the reins dropped out of my hands, and to save my life—as I thought—I dropped the other one, and slid out of the carriage into the road, which was very muddy, and my landing in the mud was not at all graceful.

Feeling the pull on the lines relaxed, the horse slowed up (or down)—I don't know which is proper—and was soon walking as quietly as need be. But we—Sue and I—found that a horse can walk very much faster than two girls can, and if a "mere man" had not stopped the horse, I doubt if we could have overtaken him before we reached town.

When we arrived at the store, we visited the storekeeper's wife long enough to remove some of the soil that had accumulated on our shoes and gowns during our enforced walk, and decided that we would not say anything about our adventure at home. I think, however, that Sue had to tell her husband, because he had so much to say about city folks' skill in driving, etc., but I shall not give him another example of my ignorance, and, anyhow, we all make mistakes sometimes—even the men do.—Ella Bell.

A QUESTION.

Will Mrs. M. H. Shaftstall, who asked for a recipe for making tarragon vinegar, please send her address to the editor of the Cozy Corner, and receive some information that cannot be well given through the paper? Send a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

It is not the wrong I have done today
That robs me of my rest:
'Tis that through selfish love of ease
I have failed to do my best.

It is not for shame of some hasty speech
This flush upon my cheek:
'Tis for the brave and honest words
My tongue refused to speak.

It is not to be freed from some deadly sin
I pray to God tonight:
But for the eyes to see, and for
The will to do the right.
—Mabel Cornelia Matson.

THE STORY OF DONALD, DEAN AND DALE.

The story of Donald, Dean and Dale, triplet babies, is related by their mother, "Mrs. J. W. C." in the latest number of Good Housekeeping. Baby stories are always interesting, and stories about a triplet are especially so, and as this is so unusual a story it is repeated for the benefit of The Blade Household, as it was told by the mother of the three:

My triplet sons, Donald, Dean and Dale, are now big, happy boys of two and one-half years. At first they weighed six, four and a half, and six pounds respectively, and were normal in every respect. We had one other child, a girl of two years, and to this experience in bringing up children was added the sensible advice of our physician, who said:

"For the sake of your future welfare and that of the children, do not spoil them. Govern your actions by your judgment, rather than by your sentiment. If the babies are sick they are better off not to be handled; if well there is no need to take them."

So, from the first the babies were left much to themselves. For two months they were kept in a room apart and slept much of the time. After their morning bath they were placed upon a bed and were there fed and cared for. Occasionally we changed their positions and frequently gave them a drink, but did not take them up until about six o'clock, when they were undressed and put to bed again. They seldom cried except when their meals were delayed. After the first two months their daytimes were spent upon a broad couch in the living room, where they reclined among plenty of pillows until they learned to sit alone. If a baby became sleepy he would wriggle into a comfortable position and when he was asleep the pillows would be removed.

When the children were eight months old their parents moved, and the triplets had a railroad journey of 600 miles. Even this did not disturb their peace of mind, for they slept as well in the train as at home, and were sufficiently accustomed to strangers not to be disturbed by them. The journey was accomplished in comparative ease by the babies, if not by their mother, who could write a volume on the questions asked her, and remarks made about the small trio.

None of the boys has ever been seriously sick, though all have had the measles and chicken pox. They have developed physically and mentally about as average babies. They were somewhat backward about learning to walk, but when they did begin they were absolutely independent, and seldom had a fall. They all talk about alike, and can always understand one another, though we may fail to understand them. It is amusing to see and hear them playing together. They have a variety of playthings, given them by admiring friends, but they usually prefer a simple toy to the more elaborate ones. They have played for hours with a handful of nails and a few tin dishes; a bag of clothespins is always a delight. They enjoy building blocks, and making "cars" with them.

DONALD, DEAN & DALE AT EIGHTEEN MONTHS

AT THE AGE OF TWO YEARS.

When the time comes for the afternoon nap mother says: "Find your pillows," and the laddies race off for their corner, and each goes to sleep lying upon his own pillow. If in the spirit of mischief one gets his brother's pillow, a conflict ensues at once—for these are individual property, though most of their possessions are held in common. When meal time comes sister gets the little folding table and places it near mother's chair; each boy brings his litle red chair and mamma gets the bids, and the three are ready to eat.

The three are not lacking in individuality, being very different in looks and disposition. We call Donald the pretty one, Dean the sweet one, and Dale the funny one. Their varied traits constantly appear in all they do. No one is leader, each taking the lead in certain things. Donald is the quickest, Dale the strongest, and Dean the most skillful with his hands. One rules by might, another by diplomacy. One is talkative with strangers, one shy, while the third ignores them.

We are often asked if it is more work to care for three babies than for one. Of course it is, far more. There are three times as many to dress, feed, sew for, and care for in every way, but they amuse one another and are not spoiled, so do not expect so much attention as a single child usually receives.

BONNETS O'BLUE.

Just five years old,
This tale is true
In all respects of Bonnets o' Blue—
A dear little maid;
Not just for rhyme,
Am I writing this.
("Am I keeping time,
And lockstep, too, like a soldier true?")
"Beautiful eyes of the sweetest hue."

She played around when the day was fair,
All alone with no playmate there,
'Twas the time of battles and sword and hum—
Of bugle note,
("Am I with the drum,
And lock-step square like a soldier rare?")
"Beautiful eyes and sweetest hair."

'Twas in time of battles and she knew no more—
Than the battle song and the war man's lore,
She marched with curls and banner and gait—
Of knightly grace,
("Am I marching straight,
With lock-step lore, when the cannon's roar?")
"Soldier child with her soldier lore."

When the spring bird sang,
Not just for rhyme—
Am I writing this,
("Am I keeping time
And lock-step, too, like a soldier true?")
Beautiful eyes of sweetest hue,
"Tears and angels and Bonnets o' Blue!"
—Captain William Page Carter in the American Illustrated Magazine for September.

DOLLY MADISON.

There are few figures on the canvas of American history that stand out with such undimmed charm as that of beautiful Dolly Madison. Certainly not one of those kerchiefed dames of the early republic made her public and private life a better example of American womanhood to American girls of the succeeding generations than the bright-eyed Quaker girl-widow who became hostess of the White House in 1809.

By the chances of a parental visit, it was in the province of North Carolina, under the reign of King George the Third, that Dolly Payne was born on the 20th of May, 1768. By lineage and residence, however, she had good right to call herself a "child of Virginia," for her parents returned to their Hanover county plantation while she was but an infant, and it was at an old field school in Hanover that she learned her A B C's. Tripping along the woodland paths of her plantation home, coming close to nature and enjoying the simple, healthful pleasures of country life, the little Dolly passed her early childhood.

Dolly Payne's father was a Quaker, so little Mistress Dolly wore her ashen-colored gowns down to her toes and the queer little Quaker bonnets and plain white kerchiefs prescribed for those of her sex by the decree of the "Friends," as they were called. But this sober dress was not to her mind, it seems, for we read that she wore a gold chain about her neck, under the folds of her kerchief—a sin she confessed to the old black "Mammy Rosy," who no doubt scolded her for such an impropriety, and then petted and consoled her with extra allowance of some particularly longed-for dainty.

It was on account of John Payne's religious belief that he set free his negro slaves, sold his plantation and moved his family to Philadelphia, where he hoped to find more sympathy than was to be had from the Virginia cavaliers. The date of this event comes down to us through the diary of one of the Paynes' neighbors. Mistress Elizabeth Drinker sets down under the date "July 9th, 1783," this fact: "John Payne's family came to reside in Philadelphia."

At that time Philadelphia was the metropolis of America. There were four thousand houses and thirty-two thousand inhabitants. The State House, Old Court House, Christ Church and Carpenter's Hall must have seemed very grand to the Hanover county, Virginia, maiden who little dreamed of the part she was to play in the social world of the new republic.

John Payne found his financial position much embarrassed after the sale of the Virginia plantation, and was no doubt glad when a desirable suitor in the person of young John Todd, a Quaker also, and a rising lawyer, asked for the hand of Mistress Dolly. Mistress Dolly herself was not enthusiastic in the matter, but she finally yielded to her father's desires, and was married to Lawyer Todd in January, 1790, in the Friends' Meeting-house on Pine street. No minister, no bridal veil, no bridesmaids at this wedding, no throwing of old shoes, nor any of the merrymaking her gay nature would have liked, perhaps.

Soon after, John Payne died, leaving his widow so straitened in means that she had to take in some gentlemen to board. Three years later John Todd died of the yellow fever that swept over Philadelphia, and Dolly Todd was left a young widow in poor circumstances and with one child—Payne Todd—who was in after years to sadden and shadow her life.

In about a year after John Todd's death, Aaron Burr, who had been an inmate of Mrs. Payne's household, introduced the young widow to James Madison, who had already made a wide reputation. Mrs. Todd wrote to a friend in quite a flutter that Mr. Burr was going to bring "that great little Madison" to call upon her.

The "great little Madison" called, and in the words of a biographer: "He came, he saw—she conquered."

Shortly after Mrs. Washington sent for Dolly and questioned her about Madison's attentions, strongly advising the youthful widow to accept him as a husband. This advice being to the widow's mind, she did so at once, receiving the President's and Mrs. Washington's hearty congratulations. Dolly's sister had married George Steptoe Washington, the President's nephew, so there was a connection in the two families. The second marriage was solemnized at Harewood, the estate of her brother-in-law, in Virginia, September 15th, 1794.

It was through his wife's influence that Madison was induced to hold his seat in congress until the end of the Washington administration, which occurred in 1797. With it ended Dolly Madison's life in Philadelphia, for Madison did not come to take part in national affairs again until Jefferson became President in 1801, and in the meantime the seat of government had been moved to the north bank of the Potomac river, and the capital was called Washington in honor of the nation's chief, who had died in 1799. The man who had framed the constitution of the United States and was known as the "Father of the Constitution" was needed, and Jefferson appointed Madison secretary of state. From this time began Dolly Madison's social reign in Washington. From that time she became a power to be reckoned with, in political games, for though she made no effort to mix in affairs of state, her influence was felt indirectly in matters of great importance.

In 1809 Dolly Madison's husband succeeded Jefferson as President, and she realized her ambition by becoming the "first lady of the land." She was always equal to the occasion. When shy, awkward youths came to the White House, it was she who put them at ease. When editors of the opposition party grew most bitter, the President's wife was always unfailing in her undemonstrative courtesy and attention to their wives. In her drawing room opposing elements met and she smoothed away the friction with one of her rare smiles or a pleasant word. To have Mrs. Madison offer one her snuff box was enough to turn enmity to friendship. Even during the trying period of the war of 1812, when Madison was torn to pieces by the peace party, she was the most popular person in the United States.

The story of her cutting out Washington's portrait from the frame, when the British were about to enter the capital, is a pretty enough story, but it is not true. She had the frame broken because it had to be unscrewed and there was no time to lose, but one of the servants actually did it.

DOLLY MADISON.
From American Heroes and Heroines.
—Copyright, Lothrop, Lee & Shepard.

USEFUL HINTS

If you have an old-fashioned, marble topped table that you wish to modernize, remove the marble slab and use it for a molding board in the kitchen, and have a cover of wood made for the table. This cover can be stained and polished to match the frame and legs of the old table, and you will have a pretty modern piece of furniture, and one that can easily be moved, which cannot be said of the original table.

Listerine diluted with one-half water and sprayed up the nose will cure a cold in the head, and has been known to relieve, if not entirely cure, an attack of hay fever or asthma.

Rubbing vaseline between the eyes and down the sides of the nose is also an excellent remedy for a cold in the head, and is easily administered to little children.

Stains or greasy marks on an enameled bath tub, may easily be removed by rubbing with a cloth wet with kerosene. A tin tub may be cleaned in the same manner and afterwards polished by rubbing with a flannel cloth dipped in whiting.

Faded carpets may be renewed in this manner: After they are freed from the dust and again nailed down upon the floor, take a mixture of ammonia, two tablespoonfuls, dissolved white soap one cake, two tablespoonfuls of ox-gall, all dissolved in two gallons of warm water. Wet a small scrubbing brush—not too stiff—in this, and go over the carpet, a small space at a time, wiping the spot immediately with a clean cloth. This treatment will brighten the colors and give a new appearance to a very much faded carpet.

Gather the leaves of mint, wash them well and put them in a wide-mouth bottle, nearly filling it. Then cover with good vinegar, cork and let it stand for two or three weeks until the strength has gone out of the leaves; strain into another bottle, cork tightly and you will find a good substitute for mint sauce in the winter.

In canning fruit, or especially in making jellies of fruit that is very sweet, a third of pie-plant juice added will make the whole jell, and give a very pleasant flavor to the fruit. Rhubard jelly is preferred to any other kind for use with most meats.

A bag of the balsam pine placed in the drawers where bed linen is kept will give it a very agreeable odor, and if sheets and pillow slips are left on the line in the sunshine as long as possible, then folded and put away without ironing, they will be pleasanter and more refreshing to sleep in.

Improve the summer bargain sales of linens to lay in a stock of Christmas gifts. Remnants of damask or linen can be had for a small sum and these made up into tray cloths, doilies, etc., will supply not only pick up work for summer afternoons and winter evenings, but will make welcome gifts at holiday time.

Short lengths of lawns will make up into kimonos and dressing sacks; pieces of ribbon, lace and nearly everything of the kind, will work into some trifle either useful or ornamental, and when the time of giving gifts comes around, you will be prepared at a very little expense of money and time.

Thin material like muslins and chiffons may be restored to their original stiffness by dampening them with a cloth wet in gum water and ironing them under a cloth. Place a black cloth on the ironing board and one of the same color over the goods to be ironed. A black cloth should also be used to dip in the gum water, as anything white will leave lint on the goods. With white material, use white cloths.

In sewing it sometimes happens that tiny spots of blood are found on the cloth, caused by pricking the finger. On each of the spots put a drop of cold water and cover with a thick layer of finely powdered starch. Let it remain on for half an hour, and when brushed off there will be no trace of the stain.

MRS. MARY MAPES DODGE.

MARY MAPES DODGE.

Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, editor of St. Nicholas Magazine ever since its foundation, in 1873, died Monday, August 21, at her summer home, at Ontario park, Tannersville, N. Y. She had been in ill health for several months, but recovered sufficiently about two months ago to go to Tannersville. She was 74 years old.

Few of the present generation of Americans or of the rising generation have not at some time been charmed by the work of Mrs. Dodge. Her field was children's stories, and so successful was she that her Hans Brinker; or, the Silver Skates; Rhymes and Jingles, and Donald and Dorothy have become schoolroom classics. As editor of St. Nicholas during her 32 years' service she reached innumerable homes, where her delightful stories will long be remembered.

The history of Mrs. Dodge's success does not tell of any long training for the work which has now made her famous in all civilized countries. As the daughter of Professor Joseph J. Mapes, Mrs. Dodge, whose native city was New York, was reared to an education as good as the girls in her day received.

Miss Mapes married William Dodge, a lawyer, of this city. He died a few years after their marriage and left his widow with two young boys. Then, after wondering what she could do to support herself and family, without previous preparation or training, she wrote several short stories, which were accepted and so well liked that she was at once overwhelmed with orders for more. She then wrote Irvington Stories, which also were so successful that further calls were made for her work. Hans Brinker followed in 1865. More copies of it have been sold than of any other book for children published in this country.

Mrs. Dodge was connected with Hearth and Home for three years after the publication of Hans Brinker, and then retired to do more original work, only to be called in 1873 by the Scribners to take the editorship of St. Nicholas, when that magazine was started.

QGR

DO ALL THE GOOD YOU CAN IN ALL THE WAYS YOU CAN TO ALL THE PEOPLE YOU CAN OBJECT-IMPROVEMENT. MENTAL, MORAL AND SOCIAL

WHO IS IT?

Someone's selfish, someone's lazy,
Is it you?
Someone's sense of right is hazy,
Is it you?

Someone trusts to luck for winning;
Is it you?
Someone craves a new beginning;
Is it you?
Someone says "I never had
Such a chance as Jones' lad,"
Someone's, likewise, quite a cad—
Is it you?

Someone's terribly mistaken;
Someone sadly will awaken;
Is it you?
Someone's working on the plan
That a masterful "I can"
Doesn't help to make the man—
Is it you?

"Trixie" writes that she had a delightful time at the reception, and she would like to know where "Mountain Sister," "Mountain Rose" and other members from the "high lands" are that they do not come oftener. She assures Violet Grey that she, too, loves children, especially boys—but she limits their ages to "between two and twelve years." Trixie promises to come again and write something interesting.

We are all sorry that "Unicetti" was prevented by illness from bringing to the reception banquet the "fried chicken, sweet potatoes, cream and lemon pies," etc., she had prepared to tempt the appetites of the M. G. R. boys, and we are rejoiced that she is now much better.

A youth who say he is "learning to be a newspaper man"—alas, he does not know all that implies—asks for admission to the M. G. R. He gives statistics of the growth of his county with the ease of a veteran editor, and tells us several facts that are as true as cream, without doubt, but—he is under the age required for admission to the M. G. R., and his spelling—well, maybe he will come up on that by the time he is old enough to "belong" to the M. G. R.'s. We will hope so at any rate, and when he comes again, the Chaperon will gladly introduce him to "John Jr." and the other newspaper men of the company.

Wasn't that reception fine? You did not see me there? Well, that is not strange, for there was a crowd and I am such a modest little maid! But I was there, and had just as good a time as if I had been on the program, and I heard much more.

"Indiana Wabash" confided to me some of the difficulties she met with while training that M. G. R. band, and I really wonder she did not give up in despair. Miss Hazy was a little anxious about having tablecloths enough, for some—like Cousin Patsy—brought theirs instead of sending them. She did have to hurry the "Photographer" so as to have the "favors" finished in time.

"Isabel" and "Violet Grey" were kept busy assuring the anxious mammas that their darlings should have the best of care and the proper things to eat, and "one cow's milk" to drink, but as this was the first appearance at a grown up party for many of the children, it was to be expected their doting parents would be anxious. I noticed Buckeye Schoolma'am and others of her ilk, hanging about the children's corner a great deal of the time. Could it be possible they were sizing up prospective victims?

Of course it was no more trouble for New England Girl to prepare toasts for a banquet than for breakfast, so she had no anxiety unless it might be that Mr. N. E. should be lost in such a crowd, or that some of the older "boys" should put him up to some of the tricks they used to indulge in when the M. G. R. first had "parties."

After the others had gone I waited with Miss Prudence while one of the boys, who was to take me home, yoked up the ox team (I won't mention his name, for he is the bashfullest man ever was), and she just laid back in the easy chair Lena Rivers gave her for Christmas, and laughed till the tears came, as she recalled some of the funny things that happened. Then she said, says she: "Missie, I do not believe there is another editor in the whole world, and New Jersey, who has such a number of good, bright, happy young folks who call her "friend," as I have, and I love them, everyone."

Just then we heard "him" inviting the oxen to haw, gee, back up and go ahead, so I said goodbye to the Chaperon and went my way, fully agreeing with all she said—as I always do.—Missie.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR JUNE

New Work ..... Buckeye, Jr.
Solutions ..... Pauline.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was called "El Libertador" for having rescued his native country from the Spanish yoke, and was born at Caracas, July 25, 1783, being a descendant of a noble and wealthy family. The war of liberation, and the peculiar elements with which he had to deal, compelled him to assume a dictatorial power, but there is no proof that he was ever insincere in his devotion to liberty. His property was mainly devoted to the service of his country, and, like other great men, he was rightly estimated after his death, which occurred at San Pedro, December, 1830.

HELEN HUNT.

2.—PEDESTAL.

X O O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O O O X
X O O O O O X

1.—Due reward.
2.—Anger.
3.—A female recluse.
4.—A girl's name.
5.—Previous to.
6.—A diminutive often used to denote a little girl.
7.—The mother of Jupiter.
8.—A statement of ownership.
9.—To set a price upon.
Finals name a southern, and primals a northern state.

E. SUGDEN.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

If 10 stones are laid in a line, the first 3 feet from a basket, the second 9, the third 27, and so on in progression, how far must a person, starting from the basket, walk to pick up singly and place them in the basket?

WILL. U. SCEE.

4.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in hymn, but not in song;
My second's in weak, but not in strong;
My third is in run, but not in walk;
My fourth is in corn, but not in stalk;
My fifth is in dog, but not in cat;
My sixth's in squirrel, but not in bat;
My seventh's in ash, but not in pine;
My eighth is in string, but not in twine.
My whole had a daughter, who danced before a king,
And a man lost his head by that very curious thing!

C. M. B.

5.—QUERY.

Who were the "Blue Gowns," and when and where did they flourish?

LOO SEE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "There is no den in the world to hide a rogue. Commit a crime, and it seems as if a coat of snow fell on the ground, such as reveals in the woods the track of every partridge and fox and squirrel and mole."

HAWKEYE.

Answers to Puzzles of August 17.

1.—Vincenzo Bellini.
2.—Words forming stair-steps: Car, carpet, petrel, relent, entire, ire.
3.—$223.608. (See Chat.)
4.—"Better trust all and be deceived,
And weep that trust, and that deceiving,
Than doubt one heart that, if believed,
Had blessed one's life with true believing."
5.—Belvedere was originally an Italian name given to an erection on the top of a house for the purpose of looking out on the surrounding country and enjoying the air, in which sense it is still understood in Italy. A part of the Vatican in Rome is known as the Belvedere, and gives name to the famous statue of Apollo. In France and with us the word has come to signify any kind of a summer house or place of entertainment.
6.—James Russell Lowell wrote—
"Behind the dim Unknown
Standeth God within the shadows,
Keeping watch above His Own."

Chat.

The solution sent by Perry Cross to his problem answerd today is this:

46 pounds and 4 shillings equals 924 shillings, x24.5 cents equals $223.608.

The solution to Milton's "Legacy Problem" which appeared in the Column several weeks ago, has been overlooked, and is given in Chat today.

The amount of $1.00 for 5 years at 10% is $1.50; the amount of $1.00 for 10 years at 10% is $2.00; the amount of $1.00 for 15 years at 10% is $2.50. This gives the second son an undue share, to equalize which, divide the amount of $1.50 for 15 years at 10% ($3.75) by the amount of $1.00 for 10 years at 10% ($2.00), result $1.875, amount of second son's ratio. Sum of amounts equals $5.875 equals $5875.00, ratio being thus established: 5.875: 5875. ::1.500:1500, third son's share; 5.875:5875. ::1.875:1875, second son's share; 5.875:5875. ::2.50:2500, oldest son's share. Proof—Amount of $1500. at 10% for 15 years equals $2750. Amount of $1875. at 10% for 10 years equals $2750. Amount of $2500. at 10% for 5 years equals $3750.

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SEEING IS BELIEVING. and send it to us with your name, post office and express office address and we will send the watch to your express office for examination. You examine it at your express office and if as represented pay express agent our bargain sale price $3.50 and express charges and it is yours. Be sure to mention in your letter when ordering whether you want a Ladies' Watch or a Gentleman's Watch, we have it in both sizes, and order to-day as this will not appear again. Address

R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 356 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

Peaches and Pickles.

A new way of serving peaches is this: Pare selected peaches and cut them in half, removing the pits. Blanch some English walnuts by pouring boiling water over them, letting them lie a few minutes, then removing the brown skins with a towel; boil the meats in a syrup of one cupful of sugar and one-half cupful of water, for ten minutes; remove from the fire and stir until the mixture thickens. When this is cold, cut in pieces and fill the halves of peaches with it. Arrange in a glass dish and serve very cold with whipped cream poured over the fruit.

Peach Cakes.

Boil one cupful of sugar and one-half cupful of water until it will harden when dropped into cold water. Dip halves of peaches in this and set away to harden. Whip the whites of four eggs very stiff, fold in four tablespoonfuls of sugar and three tablespoonfuls of finely chopped almonds. When the peaches are cold, fill with the nut mixture, which has previously been dropped by spoonfuls into boiling water long enough to harden it.

PRESIDENT IN PLUNGER

Knows Now Just How a Submarine Works.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Aug. 26.—President Roosevelt late yesterday afternoon made a descent in Long Island sound, on board the submarine torpedo boat Plunger. He was aboard the vessel about three hours. At one time the little boat was submerged for 50 minutes, and in that time was put through all of the submarine work of which it is capable. The President expressed his delight at the novel experience and said he was immensely impressed with the boat and with the manner in which she was handled. In thus braving the dangers of submarine maneuvering, the President has endeared himself to naval officers and men and made Lieutenant R. P. Nelson, commander of the Plunger, the proudest and happiest man in the United States navy.

The President's intention, not only to make a personal investigation of the tiny vessel, likely to prove so deadly in naval warfare, but to make a descent in it, was reached after a conference with Lieutenant Nelson.

The special trial of the boat with the President on board took place between 3 and 6 o'clock, just off the entrance to Oyster Bay. Shortly after 3 o'clock the President went aboard the Plunger in one of the launches of the naval yacht Sylph, which he boarded at the J. West Roosevelt pier.

As soon as the President had descended into the boat, the manholes were closed and, convoyed by the naval tender Apache, the Plunger started for the sound. No maneuvers were attempted until the vessel was well beyond the entrance to the bay. A stiff northeast breeze which had been blowing kicked up a heavy sea in the sound, but the Plunger behaved beautifully. The water where the trial took place is about 40 feet deep, too shallow in the opinion of Lieutenant Nelson and his experts, to enable the vessel to do her best work. Soon after the vessel reached the necessary depth of water she was directed downward until she rested on the bottom of the sound. Then the mechanism of the craft was explained minutely to the President by Lieutenant Nelson, so that he afterward experienced no difficulty in understanding the maneuvers which were performed.

While the President thus was resting on the bottom of the sound in a submarine boat, a storm forty feet above him was raging unnoticed. The rain descended in torrents and the northeaster whipped the surface of the water into big rollers, but it was quiet and peaceful where the President sat.

From the bottom, porpoise diving was tried, that is, the boat would ascend to the surface of the sound for several seconds, long enough to enable her commander to sight any warship that might be within view, and then dive again. After this maneuver had been repeated a few times, the Plunger was sent down a distance of 20 feet below the surface and her engines stopped. Then the engines were reversed and the boat ascended to the surface backwards. Lieutenant Nelson made his boat perform the remarkable feat of diving to a depth of 20 feet, and while going at full speed at that depth, reversing her course. The complete turn occupied only one minute. Subsequently, the engines were stopped and the vessel was submerged to a depth of 20 feet. There she was kept motionless, a demonstration of her ability to remain in that position for hours while awaiting an opportunity to launch one of her torpedoes at a vessel of a blockading squadron which might be passing or repassing a given point. After many maneuvers had been performed, Lieutenant Nelson ordered all lights on board to be extinguished to demonstrate how thoroughly the members of his crew knew their business. They worked perfectly in the inky darkness, evidently with as much skill and ease as they performed their duties in the glare of the electric light.

During the operations of the Plunger the tender Apache remained within a short distance, prepared to render any assistance that might be necessary. She was not needed, however, and the Plunger returned to her moorings, near the J. West Roosevelt pier without an untoward incident.

The President shook hands with all of the crew as he left the vessel to return to Sagamore Hill.

In describing his experience President Roosevelt expressed great satisfaction in the manner which the tiny vessel behaved. He remarked particularly on the possibilities of submarine torpedo boats in warfare. He related the details of his experience with evident pleasure. Nobody, not even the members of his family was aware of the President's intention to make the descent in the Plunger, except, of course, Lieutenant Nelson. One reason for the secrecy was that the Plunger had practically the entire Long Island sound to herself. There was scarcely a vessel in sight, the pleasure craft having been driven to shelter by the heavy storm.

President and Mrs. Roosevelt with a party of friends and relatives, today witnessed a test of the submarine torpedo boat Plunger from the deck of the naval yacht Sylph. The weather was quite different from that of yesterday when the President himself made a dive in the Plunger and watched at close range, even participating in the maneuvers of the tiny vessel below the surface of Long Island sound. A stiff northeast wind was still blowing, but the rain had ceased and the sun soon burned away the early morning haze. The test of the Plunger took place in the waters of the sound a short distance outside the entrance to Oyster Bay. The boat operated in about seven fathoms of water.

EQUAL THE GOVERNMENT

Financial Transactions of 175 Largest Cities of the Nation.

Washington, Aug. 23.—According to a bulletin issued by the census bureau the aggregate financial transactions of the 175 cities of the United States having a population of over 25,000 equal in magnitude these of the national government, excluding the postal service.

The total corporate receipts for these cities amounted to $541,624,203, in 1903, and the total corporate expenditures to $535,804,200. The national debt in 1904 amounted to $895,157,410; the aggregate debt of the 175 cities, exclusive of sinking funds assets, was $1,134,578,783. The receipts, expenditures and debt for the city of New York represent about one-third of the city totals.

The bulletin is a compilation of data relative to the resources, transactions, plant and machinery of the municipal corporations, forming a sort of statistical inventory and balance sheet. It contains much detailed information concerning streets, sewers, street railroads, libraries, lighting, etc.

PUBLIC WITH DESERTERS

Colonel Duggan Says That Is Reason Why Soldiers Run Away.

Washington, Aug. 26.—The annual report of Colonel Walter T. Duggan, of the First infantry, commanding the department of the lakes, has been published by the war department. The report mentions among other things that a detachment of the First infantry, consisting of one officer and 36 enlisted men from Wayne, Mich., was on duty at West Lawn cemetery, Canton, Ohio, as guard over the tomb of the late President McKinley.

During the year forty-eight cases of alcoholism were reported, against sixty-three cases with one death the previous year. The report says desertions will continue as long as public sentiment favors the deserter. It is recommended in this connection that prison guards should be organized at posts where numbers of general prisoners are confined, and that a general military prison would be very desirable. Colonel Duggan declares that the association of young soldiers with general prisoners now more or less necessary at posts is most injurious to discipline.

CONGER TO QUIT SERVICE

Resigns His Post as Ambassador to Mexico.

Oyster Bay, Aug. 23.—Edwin H. Conger has resigned his post as American ambassador to Mexico, to take effect October 18 next, and President Roosevelt has accepted the resignation.

Mr. Conger's retirement from the diplomatic service was foreshadowed last week. It was indicated then that he might be sent to Pekin as a special commissioner to adjust if possible the differences which have arisen between this country and China over the boycott of American goods by some of the Chinese commercial guilds. While no official statement is obtainable here regarding that mission, there are reasons for the statement that it either has been abandoned by the President or that it has been declined by Mr. Conger. At any rate it is believed Mr. Conger will not go to China as a representative of the government.

It has not been determined definitely who will succeed Mr. Conger as ambassador to Mexico, but as heretofore stated

it probably will be David E. Thompson, of Nebraska, now American ambassador to Brazil. It is known that Ambassador Thompson desires the Mexican post.

In connection with the appointment, the name of Francis B. Loomis, assistant secretary of state, had been mentioned, but it can be said pretty definitely that Mr. Loomis will not be appointed. His resignation as assistant secretary of state may be expected at any time. It is certain that he is to retire from the state department, but whether he will receive an appointment in the diplomatic service, as has been suggested, is thought to be somewhat problematical.

In accepting the resignation President Roosevelt said:

"My Dear Mr. Conger:—I have received your resignation to take effect October 18, 1905, and accept it for that date. In thus accepting it I desire to express to you my cordial appreciation of the work that you have performed in China, as previously in Brazil. In zeal, efficiency and single-minded devotion to public duty, you have been the kind of official of whom Americans have a right to feel proud, and I congratulate the country upon having had your services.

"With all good wishes for your future, believe me, sincerely yours,

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

FLAG INSULT IS SQUARED

Governor of Amoy Province Makes Amends to United States.

Washington, Aug. 23.—Protests against the Chinese boycott of American goods continue to be received at the state department, but very few make any suggestions that losses have been incurred, although in one or two instances transportation companies have said that there has been a falling off in the shipments of American goods to China. No further reports indicating the passage of the boycott have been received at the department, and it is not believed that there is any progress of the boycott outside of Shanghai.

One instance of an attempt to insult the American flag was reported from Amoy. This happened a month ago, but the governor of the province promptly made amends and ordered that all attempts at demonstration directed toward Americans to cease.

The Washington government has no complaint to make of the local authorities in China as the reports indicate that they have been prompt and efficient in the protection of American interests.

ORDERS GIVEN TO SIEZE

If Tobacco, Entered as Cheap Filler, Proves Not to Be.

Washington, Aug. 25.—Regarding the reported seizure at New York of 108 bales of Havana tobacco which had first been entered and duty paid at Tampa as filler, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Reynolds said today that the entry at Tampa and subsequent shipment of tobacco might or might not be an evidence of fraud. After the duty has been paid at Tampa, he said, the owners had a perfect right to ship the tobacco to any point they desired, but such a proceeding was very unusual. He added that he had instructed the collector at New York to seize the tobacco if he found upon examination that there was a marked difference in the quantity of wrapper tobacco found by him and that reported at Tampa. Up to this time, however, Mr. Reynolds has received no report of the seizure and has no knowledge of what the investigation disclosed.

He is of the opinion that only a part of the shipment is in question.

MUCH TOBACCO IS SEIZED

Fifty-four Bales Said to Contain Wrappers Instead of Filler.

Washington, Aug. 28.—A report has been received at the treasury department from custom officials at New York which shows that the 108 bales of Havana tobacco some time ago imported at Tampa and thence shipped to New York, where it was seized, had been examined with the result that about 50 per cent of the whole shipment was found to have been properly appraised as filler. The remaining half of the entire shipment, it is asserted, should have been entered as wrapper and the higher duty paid. The 54 bales alleges to have been improperly entered as filler, contained, it is said, from 15 to 40 per cent each of wrapper. The United States attorney at New York will take the matter to the courts to justify the seizure and establish the right of the government to the tobacco. It is understood that the owners will contest the case before the courts.

SHONTS TELLS OF PLANS

Steam Shovels Have Quit Work on Canal.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 28.—Theodore P. Shonts, chairman of the Isthmian canal commission, was a dinner guest of the President and Mrs. Roosevelt last night. He came to talk over with the President some matters in connection with the canal work.

Chairman Shonts said in response to inquiries about the resignation of Superintendent Prescott, of the Panama railroad, that Mr. Prescott had resigned presumably because of strictures made upon his conduct of the road. He said that Mr. Prescott had been succeeded by Mr. Baird, of the Rock Island system, who is now en route to Panama to assume his new duties.

"I have laid off all steam shovels," said Mr. Shonts, "until the railroad tracks have been put into proper condition for their use. I found when I was on the isthmus at least six steam shovels out of which the operators were not getting to exceed 25 per cent. of efficiency. That condition could not be allowed to go on, so we have ordered all steam shovels' work discontinued for the present.

"We shall have no difficulty in getting all the labor we may want. The superintendent who has charge of that branch of the work has worked 75,000 men on a single contract, and he says he could get 100,000 blacks for work on the canal if so many were needed. The principal idea at present is to provide quarters for the employes, to establish good sanitary conditions and to arrange for the prompt payment of the men. Once those preliminaries are arranged, we will begin to make the dirt fly."

TEACHER SUPPLY GREAT

Census Report Shows More Instructors Than All Ministers, Lawyers and Doctors Combined.

Washington, Aug. 28.—The census bureau has just published as a bulletin an analysis by Professor Walter F. Willcox, of Cornell university, of the census statistics relating to teachers. Calculating the school age as from 5 to 24, the report finds that taking the country as a whole, there is an average of one teacher to every 71 pupils, or 140 for every 10,000. The computation shows that the supply of teachers in proportion to school population has more than doubled in the last thirty years and that teachers exceed the total number of clergymen, lawyers and physicians.

In 1900 Nevada had the largest proportional number of teachers. Vermont ranked second, Maine third, and Iowa fourth. The proportion of teachers was smallest in some of the southern states. During the past decade the proportion has increased in every state and territory, the increase reaching the maximum in the state of Washington. The states of the north and west showed a greater increase than those of the south.

The bulletin continues:

"The proportion of teachers in continental United States is smaller than in England and Wales, but greater than in Germany, France, Italy, Canada, Mexico or Cuba, and in the following states the proportion is greater than in England and Wales: Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, District of Columbia, Ohio, Minnesota, Iowa, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Nevada, Washington, Oregon and California. During recent years the proportion of teachers increased in this country to a greater extent than in England, France, Germany or Canada.

"The proportion of teachers in cities having at least 25,000 inhabitants is greater than in smaller cities or country districts. This condition, however, does not prevail in all divisions of the United States. In the north Atlantic and north central divisions the larger cities are not so well supplied with teachers as the smaller cities and country districts, a fact which suggests the inference that where an effective educational system is of recent growth it has developed more rapidly in the cities, but where it has been established for a generation or more it has established a larger ratio of teachers to population in the slowly growing rural districts than in the rapidly growing cities.

"The immigrant population contains proportionately fewer teachers than the negro population. The children of immigrants, however, have engaged in teaching to such an extent that the proportion of teachers among adults of this class exceeds the proportion among white children of native parents.

"In continental United States, as in all countries for which figures were obtainable, the greater part of the teaching is done by women. The excess of female teachers over male is greater in this country than in any other.

"In the larger cities of every geographic division in continental United States about four-fifths, or 80 per cent. of the teachers were women, while in the country the per cent. of women teachers varied from 59.5 in the south central division, to 77.2 in the north Atlantic division."

CASE OF LEPROSY CURED

Autopsy After Patient's Death From Another Disease Shows Fact.

Manila, Aug. 23.—What appears to be a well authenticated instance of the cure of leprosy has been found here. A few weeks ago a patient who had been afflicted with leprosy and who had been under treatment for that disease died of liver complaint. After the patient's death every part of the body was subjected to a searching microscopical examination by bacteriologists, but not the slightest trace of leprosy could be found.

Dr. H. B. Wilkinson, the physician who treated the patient for leprosy, is a graduate of the University of Virginia, class of 1894.

REFORM BENEFITS STATE

Governor Folk Tells Chautauquans of Graft.

Chautauqua, N. Y., Aug. 24.—Governor Joseph W. Folk, of Missouri, spoke at Chautauqua Assembly yesterday on the Reign of Law. Six thousand people gave the Missouri reformer the Chautauqua salute with sincerity.

Governor Folk said, in part:

"The dollar now is not as potent as it has been, and gold is not worshipped with the devotion of old. The richest man in all the world is a beggar for sympathy. The ambition of young men is becoming more and more not so much to get rich as to get right and stay right.

"Political parties are beginning to learn that honesty is not only the best policy, but the best politics. I shall try to see to it that my party is never a cloak for villainy.

"The people are beginning to realize that a rascal is a rascal if he calls himself Republican or Democrat. Political parties must be the servants of the people and not their masters. Patriotism is always better than partisanship. It does not make so much difference if New York goes Republican or Democratic, so long as it goes honest.

"There are many forms of graft that remain to be checked. When anyone obtains a monopoly on some necessity of life and extorts more than the natural price, that is graft. The remedy for corruption and bribery is to enforce the laws against these classes, which are now illegal and make illegal those that are within the law.

"No state can be injured by the enforcement of law. In the three and a half years of the reign of law in Missouri, immigration to the state has increased 25 per cent. more than in any like period in its history. Real estate has increased in value 25 per cent. The state is becoming wealthier and at the next legislature I shall be justified in asking a reduction of the tax rate.

"When the winerooms and gambling shops were closed in Missouri there were those who said the grass would grow in the streets of the cities. Kansas City, St. Joseph and St. Louis are all prospering under a reign of law and order."

Governor Folk held an informal reception and later took a sail on the lake. He left for St. Louis later.

ASLEEP FOR FOUR MONTHS

Physicians Puzzled by Remarkable Affliction of Boy.

New York, Aug. 28.—Medical scientists throughout the country have had their attention directed to a remarkable case of catalepsy in Yonkers, where Charles Canopi, 8 years old, has been in an unbroken trancelike sleep for more than four months, and it is probable that a consultation of specialists in nervous diseases from this city will be called to investigate the case.

On April 6 last, while whirling around a lamppost, he became dizzy, fell to the ground and struck on the back of his head. Two days later he complained of pains in the head, and within a few minutes lapsed into a state of unconsciousness, from which he has not awakened.

Liquids have been poured into his mouth in small quantities, sustaining life.

WOULD BAR THE JAPANESE

Foresters Pass Resolutions to Keep All Coolies Out.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 26.—The Foresters of America, in biennial convention, unanimously passed a resolution favoring the exclusion of Japanese from the United States along the same lines as the present Chinese exclusion. The resolution was introduced by E. I. Wolfe, of California. Mr. Wolfe is a member of the California Chinese Exclusion society. He explained that the resolution was directed only against the Japanese and Korean coolie element, which, he said, is as detrimental as Chinese coolie emigration. They have even gone into the contracting business in California, he said, and cited an instance where a Japanese contractor built a house for $4,500, where an American could not do it for less than $6,500.

The committee appointed to investigate the charge that Joshua A. Shaw procured his election as supreme chief ranger at the Denver convention eight years ago by fraud presented its report, which completely exonerates Mr. Shaw. Golden Rod court of Foresters, No. 219, of Brooklyn, which made the charges, is recommended for discipline by the committee.

ALBERS IS FARING WELL

American Imprisoned at Nicaragua to Be Tried by Jury.

Washington, Aug. 28.—Acting Secretary Loomis today received a cablegram from Minister Merry dated at San Jose, Costa Rica, relatives to the case of the Albers, American citizens, reported to have been arrested in Nicaragua. The minister reports that he found Albers (which of the two brothers he does not say) was imprisoned, but he does not state where. Mr. Albers, however, was very comfortably quartered; was allowed to see his frends and visit his own house and had retained two lawyers.

Mr. Merry further stated that the case would be tried before a jury and he would see that Albers received just treatment and afair trial. Nothing is known at the state department as to the nature of the offense charged against Albers, but particulars promised by mail from Mr. Merry.

FIND CHOLERA AT MANILA

Two Soldiers Die of It, but No Outbreak Is Expected.

Manila, Aug. 25.—An outbreak of cholera in Manila has been reported. It is thought that it is due to green vegetables from Hong Kong. Yesterday two soldiers died at Camp McKinley, which is now quarantined.

In the city several natives and one American woman have died. The surgeons of the board of health say that the disease is not serious and that heroic efforts will be made to place it under control.

Cholera in Prussia.

Danzig, Prussia, Aug. 25.—Two Russian raftsmen recently died at Culm, West Prussia, of what was diagnosed as Asiatic cholera. All Russian raftsmen there, including those recently arrived, have been detained or isolated and energetic measures are being taken by the health authorities to discover any cases of the disease and to prevent its spread.

BOYCOTT WILL NOT HOLD

Minister Rockhill Says Chinese Want American Piece Goods.

Washington, Aug. 28.—Of particular importance to the southern cotton spinners and weavers is the announcement by Minister Rockhill today that the Chinese boycott on American piece goods is about to be lifted. Cabling from Pekin the minister says that his information is to the effect that the anti-American boycott as a whole is gradually subsiding.

The Chinese merchants of Shanghai dealing in piece goods are strongly opposing the boycott and taking steps which Minister Rockhill believes will break it so far as piece goods are concerned.

Nome Output, $10,000,000.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 28.—United States Assayer Fred Ewing, in charge of the local assay office, says that his estimate of the gold output of Nome for the season of 1905 is $10,000,000. This amount will be the record for Nome and will exceed the output of last year by $3,000,000.

HAS TOO MUCH MONEY

Big Income Worries the Indiana Playwright.

New York, Aug. 28.—George Ade is getting rich so fast he doesn't know what to do with his money. A conservative estimate of his earnings this year is $150,000. In the coming season he will have ten companies on the road paying him royalties. This is a record which, it is believed, has not been equaled by any other American playwright.

Ade went to a friend a few days ago and confessed confidentially to him that he was in a quandary to know what to do with the money that is pouring in on him.

"Get married," his friend advised. "Then your money will go fast enough."

Ade smiled.

"If it's a question of money or matrimony," he said, "give me the money."

In addition to the royalties from his plays Ade will receive remuneration from seven books, and he has just contracted to write a story embracing nearly all the rural types in his different plays. He will also have a playlet, On His Uppers, at vaudeville houses. Two companies will appear in The College Widow, two in The County Chairman and one each in The Sultan of Sulu, Peggy from Paris, The Shogun, The Bad Samaritan and Just Out of College.

On His Uppers is to have its first performance September 4 at Keith's theater. The play is in Ade's finest fable vein, and on the strength of a single rehearsal it has been booked in vaudeville for the entire season. For a couple of years managers have been pestering Ade to write a play around the characters in his fables. He was pleaded with to create a comedy of the broadest slang, but Ade remained firm in refusal, saying that while the slang was natural to his fables it was not the feature he desired prominent in a play.

Mason Peters, the right-hand man of Henry W. Savage, suggested the vaudeville stage, and Ade consented to write a playlet as an experiment.

Ade lays the plot of On His Uppers in the Chicago residence of a Mrs. Grandison. A wight named Fred Parlee drifts into Chicago, penniless and almost in rags. Parlee has been a race track follower; he has made and lost fortunes. Just now his luck is at the lowest ebb. He resolves somehow or other to corner enough money to take him back to Broadway.

Mrs. Grandison has planned a great entertainment for her friends, and to her residence goes Parlee, seeking employment as a performer, saying he has a performance second to none in originality.

When the curtain rises Parlee and the butler are together. Parlee has become somewhat timid of himself and thinks it might be a wise precaution to rehearse. He goes through a series of tricks in a way distinctly novel.

He is surprised that the butler shows no sign of enthusiasm and at last learns the man is deaf and dumb. Then Mrs. Grandison walks in. Parlee, at sight of the woman, draws himself stiff in astonishment. The woman herself stops and looks amazed. Finally Parlee starts forward with his hands extended.

"Why, Lizzie," he exclaimed, "is it you? What are you doing here?"

It is Lizzie, sure enough, the girl from whom Parlee used to buy cigars in the days of his greatest prosperity in Sheepshead Bay. She is still the same good fellow, and she grasps the man's hands and calls him Fred. She tells him that one day a rich miner came along to buy cigars from her, and the couple became well enough acquainted to get married. They went west, and one day a beam in a mine fell on the miner and Lizzie was left widow.

The sum of their experiences told, somehow sentiment catches the couple, and after some fencing and billing and cooing Lizzie bestows her heart, hand and fortune on Fred. Then they fly back to Broadway.

SAYS FEVER MAY FOLLOW

San Francisco Warned That Panama Canal May Bring It.

San Francisco, Aug. 26.—Sir Patrick Manson, medical adviser to the British colonial office and recognized authority on tropical diseases, in a speech before the board of directors of the Merchants' association, of this city, outlined his theory that yellow fever may yet become a source of worriment here in the changed trade conditions which will follow the completion of the Panama canal, urging the futility of what now passes as quarantine either in yellow fever or the bubonic plague.

Owing to the advantages that San Francisco possesses over London for the study of tropical disease, an advantage due to the fact that it has a colony of ten thousand Chinese as well as many Japanese, Filipinos and Hawaiians, he suggested that a school should be established here for the study of tropical medicine.

SAYS OLD FIRE IS GONE

Rev. G. Campbell Morgan Scores Latter Day Christian Spirit.

New York, Aug. 24.—A criticism of the American Protestant churches was voiced by Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, D. D., who has been working in the late Dwight L. Moody's place at East Northfield, Mass. When on the point of sailing for Europe on the steamer Baltic, Dr. Morgan said:

"The American church does not seem to be much more than a social organization now. Its members spend more time developing along social lines than they do along spiritual lines. The business men, the influential Christians and others do not do their duty. Wrapped up in their own affairs or busy in the pursuit of pleasure or frivolity they lose track of the way and forget the pledges they made to their church.

"The old fire and the old-time spirit are lacking and without this what can be expected by social clubs but a leading away from God and the path? How can a business man expect to have an influence with his employes when they know his life, his methods, and just how far practices what he preaches? What the churches want is more of God and less of dress and social position; more of the spirit of the Master and less of a strife for place and money and more religion by example and life than by preaching and talking."

FOURTEEN ARE DROWNED

Cloudburst Hits Tabasco With Disastrous Results.

Trinidad, Col., Aug. 25.—According to information received from Hatings early today possibly 14 persons were drowned in the flood at Tabasco, 16 miles north of Trinidad, yesterday evening. Seven houses occupied by Austrian and Italian laborers and their families were swept away.

Tabasco and Berwin coal mining camps, having together about 2,000 population, are located in Rhode canyon. Parties leaving Trinidad for the scene were unable to go through on account of washouts.

TOOK DEPUTY'S ARMAMENT

Horse Thief Rode Into Town With His Revolver, Belt and Mount.

Great Falls, Mont., Aug. 23.—A dispatch to the Tribune from Lewiston reports the disappearance of Deputy Sheriff Silverthorn, who started a week ago into the wilds of eastern Fergus county after a horse thief named Conners.

Conners rode into Lewiston yesterday wearing the belt and gun of the deputy, which he said he had taken from him while the latter was asleep at a round up camp about 145 miles from here.

According to Conners' story Silverthorn had captured him and they were on their way to Lewistown when he took the gun, belt and horse, which he rode to town.

Conners is now in jail.

WILL BOIL ARMY'S WATER

Presence of Typhoid in Ranks Leads to Installing of Machines.

Lidiapudze, Manchuria, Aug. 28.—Reports telling of a large number of typhoid cases among the soldiers have been exaggerated. There are some cases, but the general state of health in the army is excellent.

As typhoid generally arises through the soldiers drinking unboiled water, movable machines for the boiling of water are being rapidly established.

The Japanese advance along the river has ceased. They have withdrawn to Shahedzy.

CONSUMPTION IS CURED

New York Doctors Say They Have Remedy.

New York, Aug. 25.—Physicians of New York express much interest in a circular sent to them by the New York Post Graduate hospital, announcing the discovery by Dr. John F. Russell of a new cure for consumption. This new remedy is the juice of raw table vegetables—potatoes, beets, carrots, onions, celery and the like, procured by grinding and squeezing, a dose being two ounces after meals.

The statement is made that eleven patients with well-developed pulmonary tuberculosis have been absolutely cured and are now good subjects for life insurance risks. Fifty other patients are still under treatment, and said to be progressing satisfactorily.

Experiments along these lines have been going on at the hospital under direction of one of its physicians for several years, and occasional brief accounts have been published of cures performed. The basis of the work has been that to cure consumption beyond the incipient stage an "unknown something must be found in the diet." Now it is declared that this unknown nutriment or remedy has been at last discovered in vegetable juice.

Announcement is also made in the circular that the new remedy will doubtless soon be obtainable at drug stores, soda fountains and other convenient places in order that the world at large may have the unrestricted benefit of it.

In his report to the hospital authorities, Dr. Russell, having charge of the experiments, says: "Experience in a large number of cases of consumption has led to the conclusion that in cases of the apparently curable type who fail to get well, the cause of the failure is the lack of an unknown something in the diet. In cases where the patients respond but very slowly this mysterious something is supplied in insufficient quantities or at too long intervals.

"For a number of years I have been searching for this unknown something or its source of supply, and vegetable juice is the final outcome."

Accompanying the circular are the names of two New York physicians who were appointed by the hospital authorities to observe and report on the experiments, and they speak in most sanguine terms of what has been accomplished and what will doubtless follow as the work proceeds.

In addition to applying the raw vegetable juice as a cure for the most obstinate case of consumption, the hospital's circular announces that "it is believed, moreover, that this may lead to a means by which everybody may be rendered immune from the deadly tubercle bacilli, just as vaccination safeguards from smallpox."

The Post Graduate hospital advocates that the fluid eventually be bottled and placed on tap at stations throughout the city and in drug stores and soda fountains. Except the information to be gleaned from the circular and the members of the observation committee, no particulars of the treatment are given at the hospital.

PLEASED WITH LEGASPI

Taft Party Likes Island In Philippines.

Legaspi, P. I., Aug. 25.—(Via Manila, Aug. 25.)—The transport Logan with Secretary Taft and party on board, arrived here today. The city which is the captial of Albay province, in Luzon, was from all appearances, the most prosperous of all the places in the islands so far visited by the party. The decorations displayed in honor of the visitors were decidedly ingenious and highly elaborate. An interesting display of hemp, the main source of wealth of this community, was a feature of the parade and along the entire route of three miles from their city to Camp Daraga, trees at intervals of every twelve feet were draped with this valuable fibre.

A banquet was spread at noon at which Senator Long, of Kansas, made a very effective speech during which he virtually promised that the privileges of free trade would be granted to the islands for the reason that from them there was no fear of competition of any pronounced form. The speakers were unanimous in their expressions of admiration of the place.

Before leaving, Miss Roosevelt was presented many interesting souvenirs by citizens. Tomorrow, August 26, the Logan will arrive at Sorsogon, a town in Albay, about 23 miles south of Legaspi.

Monday, August 28, she will put in at the naval base of the American Philippine squadron, arriving at Manila on the evening of the same day.

WANTS $50,000,000.

Woman Sues Standard Oil Company for Royalties.

Boston, Aug. 23.—A motion has been made in the supreme court for the appointment of a commission to take the testimony of John D. Rockefeller and other officers of the Standard Oil Co. in the $50,000,000 suit brought by Mrs. Elizabeth F. Greenough, of this city, who alleges that amount to be due her as royalty on the oil refined by the company since 1874.

The suit is based on an alleged contract made with the late Benj. F. Greenough, the inventor of a refining process by the means of which Greenough was to receive one-quarter of a cent on every gallon of oil sold by the Standard Oil Co.

H. H. Rogers, who is made the chief defendant, in his reply to the suit says an agrement was made but that Mr. Greenough himself vacated it on January 1, 1875.

TAFT PARTY AT OLENGAPO

Reaches Philippine Naval Base at the Time Scheduled.

Manila, Aug. 28.—A dispatch received here this morning reported the arrival of the transport Logan at Olengapo, with Secretary Taft and party on board. The Logan was scheduled to arrive at this port this morning, and came in on time.

Olengapo is a harbor in Subig bay, on the southeast coast of Luzon, within a short sail of Manila. It is the naval base of the American Philippine squadron.

Secretary Taft, Miss Roosevelt and Miss Mabel Boardman, during the rest of their stay at Manila, will be the guests of Commissioner Legarde, who will entertain them according to the old native customs. On Tuesday Commissioner Legarde will give a farewell reception in honor of the American party, and the same night Congressman Bourke Cockran will lecture at the dispensary of St. Paul's hospital on the subject of "The Sole, Unfailing Fountain of Prosperity."

The sale of seats has been unprecedented.

LAUD PRESIDENT'S MOVE

Bar Association Adopts Resolutions Endorsing Peace Action.

Narragansett Pier, L. I., Aug. 26.—The final session was a busy one for the delegates in attendance at the American Bar association. Officers were elected, a great amount of routine business transacted; the question of insurance law was thoroughly debated, and a banquet was held last night.

The most striking feature of the convention came when resolutions approving President Roosevelt's efforts to end the war between Russia and Japan were adopted. The resolutions were brought before the convention just previous to the agreement to the adjournment of the business meeting, and were adopted unanimously.

SUICIDE IN CHURCH PEW

Man Shoots Himself at Conclusion of Services at Minneapolis.

Minneapolis, Aug. 28.—A few minutes after the close of Rev. W. B. Riley's address at the First Baptist church yesterday, while 200 persons were leaving the edifice, a man who is thought to be W. Rowen, of Sublette, Ill., got up in a pew and fired a bullet through his heart, dying instantly.

A draft for $700 was found on his person. At the report of the revolver many women became greatly frightened.

HOLMES PUTS UP $10,000

Former Cotton Statistician Surrenders Himself.

Washington, Aug. 28.—Former Associate Statistician E. S. Holmes, Jr., of the department of agriculture, indicted together with F. A. Peckham and Moses Haas, of New York, on the charge of conspiring to defraud the government, by prematurely divulging the department cotton crop reports, surrendered to the United States marshal today and later appeared before Justice Stafford and gave bond in the sum of $10,000, the amount agreed upon last Saturday before his arrival in this city.

He was taken to the marshal's office by his attorneys, Messrs. Lester and Price, who also appeared with him in the court room.

District Attorney Beach made an effort to secure an increase of the bond to $20,000, but the effort was opposed by Mr. Lester and did not succeed. In moving for an increase, Mr. Beach presented an affidavit reciting the failure of Holmes to appear Saturday according to the agreement between himself and Attorney Lester, and charged Mr. Lester with aiding Holmes in evading the execution of a writ for the latter's arrest Saturday night. He also said that facts had come to light showing that Holmes had realized $50,000 last December that he had recently sold a mine in the state of Washington for $73,000 and had large sums of cash in bank safety vaults.

He also said that the offense charged against Holmes is not extradictable and he argued that all these facts justified a large bond. In reply Mr. Lester characterized as "gratuitious" the statements that he had assisted his client in avoiding arrest and related in detail all the berigintations of Holmes since he fell under suspicion. He said that his client had at different times since then been near the Canadian border and could easily have escaped to another country if he had so desired.

He also repeated that Holmes' failure to present himself on Saturday was due to delay in getting a letter to Holmes. The fact was brought out that Holmes was in Wildwood, N. J., from Tuesday to Saturday of last week.

ATTEMPT TO KILL QUEEN

Stones So Placed as to Wreck Her Automobile.

Turin, Aug. 25.—A dastardly attempt was recently made to assassinate Queen Margherita, mother of King Victor Emmanuel, who is making a tour of the Alps in an automobile. The news was contained in a telegram received from Aosta at the royal palace of Racconigi, near here.

Queen Margherita was ascending the Little St. Bernard in her automobile, accompanied by the Marquise di Villamarina, another lady of the court, and two gentlemen, when the machine suddenly struck against a stone barricade that had

been erected in the middle of the road and was overturned.

Fortunately no one was injured, but the five occupants were greatly alarmed. The barricade had been placed at a dangerous turning where it was impossible to see the road more than a few feet in advance.

Police in an automobile were following the royal party and at once made an investigation, resulting in the discovery that the barricade had without doubt been placed there to bring about a fatal accident to the queen. Two arrests were made on suspicion.

WILSON'S PLAN A FAILURE

Irrigation Delegates Not Interested in Sectional Meetings.

Portland Ore. Aug. 24.—That the plan of holding the deliberations of the national irrigation congress in sections, initiated at the instance of Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, is a failure seems to be the consensus among the delegates and some of the government officers who have come to address the sections. Although there are in Portland about 1,200 accredited delegates, not more than 50 or 75 all told have attended the sectional meetings.

The work of the congress is in the hands of the resolutions committee. The sessions of the resolutions committee have been atended by about 50 delegates, while the thousand or more delegates are spending their time at the Lewis and Clark fair.

Interesting papers were read in the different sections yesterday before groups of from five to 25 delegates.

CLAIM OVER CENTURY OLD

Heirs Want Damages for Ship Seized in Year 1799.

Norwalk, Conn., Aug. 24.—An interesting French spoilation case which has been in preparation for a great many years for a hearing, will begin in the probate court today before Judge Henry W. Gregory, when administrators of the estate of next of kin will present their valid claims for indemnity.

In 1798 the schooner Washington sailed from this port for a trading cruise in the West Indies, and while on the high seas she was seized by the French cruiser LeRonominee, and condemned as a prize at Basse Terre Gaudaloupe. The schooner was built in 1793 and was owned in equal parts by James Sellect, Elihalet Lockwood and William Lockwood, of this place. It has been decided that her seizure and condemnation was illegal and the heirs of the owners of the vessel and her cargo have been granted redress.

THOUSANDS FOR CHARITY

Widow of Millionaire Leaves $705,000 for Benefactions.

Muskegon, Mich., Aug. 25.—The will of the late Mrs. Julia Hackley, widow of the late millionaire philanthropist, Charles H. Hackley, was filed for probate today. It leaves $300,000 to the city of Muskegon as an endowment fund to be known as the Julia Hackley memorial fund for the poor of the city. Other bequests are: Hackley hospital, Muskegon, $300,000 Muskegon humane union, $100,000; First Methodist Episcopal church, Centerville, N. Y., $5,000. After numerous bequests to relatives, Mrs. Hackley leaves the remainder of her estate to be held in trust for her adopted son, Charles M. Hackley.

WOULD BAR THE NEGROES

Petitions Circulated to Oust Them From Alabama Guard.

Montgomery, Ala., Aug. 28.—A special from Selma, Ala., says that a petition has been circulated there among officers and former officers of the state troops asking that the negro members of the Alabama national guard be mustered out. The movement will be pushed.

CRESCENT CITY HAS HOPE

Fifth Fever Week Shows Favorable Conditions.

New Orleans, La., Aug. 28.—The fifth week of the fight against yellow fever began today with a continuance of favorable conditions and with reason for hope that the crisis had passed.

The fact that there are only 199 cases under treatment, and many of them of the lightest character, is looked on as especially insignificant. Of the thirty-one cases in the preceding twenty-four hours only five were Italians, and there were only three cases reported from the originally infected Italian quarter.

Surgeon Guiteras went to Patterson today and Surgeon Corput started on a tour of the surrounding country. The marine hospital service has now a man in touch with every infected point outside of New Orleans, Surgeon Van Esdorf having started for Leeville, from which the information continues to be vague, owing to its isolation. Iberia parish, through which the Southern Pacific runs, has a fresh fright, and has shut off all passenger communication with the rest of the state.

Reports of low temperatures come from various points in the southwestern section of the state. The weather here was unseason

PEACE CONFEREES ARE NOW AGREED

Mikado Abandons Indemnity Claim and Will Sell Part of Sakhalin

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 29.—The peace conferees arrived at a complete accord today on all questions and decided to proceed to the elaboration of a treaty.

STORY OF THE WAR.

War in progress (began Feb. 8, 1904) days	517
Principal land battles exclusive of Port Arthur	19
Number of important sea fights	6
Russia's loss in war vessels	$90,000,000
Japan's loss in war vessels	12 000,000
Number of big Russian war craft sunk or destroyed	14
Number of big Japanese war craft sunk or destroyed	4
Port Arthur ships sunk or destroyed	13
Vladivostok ship sunk	1
Russian ships that have taken refuge in foreign ports	4
Cost of the war thus far to Russia	$500,000,000
Cost to Japan	365,000,000

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 29.—Peace between Russia and Japan was practically concluded at this morning's session of the peace conference.

In the final struggle the Russians achieved the victory.

For the sake of peace, the Japanese, with a magnanimity worthy of their heroic achievements in this war, met the ultimatum of the czar and abandoned their demands not only for reimbursement for the cost of the war, but for the repurchase of the northern half of Sakhalin, Russia at the same time agreeing to division of the island.

The Japanese also withdrew articles 10 and 11 of the peace conditions originally proposed (demand for the surrender of the interned warships and limitation of the Russian naval power in the far east.)

The delegates of the respective missions will be called in at the afternoon session and the actual work of formulating the treaty of peace will begin. The news that peace had been agreed upon caused the most intense excitement at the hotel where the envoys have been staying. Everywhere there was a delirium of jubilation.

An armistice probably will be arranged this afternoon.

Mr. Witte, accompanied by Baron De Rosen, came to the hotel for luncheon. There was a wonderful demonstration upon their arrival.

A great crowd had collected under the porte cochere of the annex, where the Russians are quartered, and when the automobile drew up the air was torn with frantic cheers. Hats were thrown aloft. Mr. Witte, as he stepped out of the motorcar seemed quite overcome. Too full for utterance he could only gasp and shake the hands that were extended to him. Baron Rosen also was equally moved and received the congratulations of the crowd in silence.

For above five minutes the two plenipotentiaries were kept upon the porch listening to the incoherent praises of the hotel guests.

"Do you pay indemnity?" was the universal interrogation.

"Pas Un Sou" (not a cent) was Mr. Witte's response. The two plenipotentiaries have respectively proposed to their emperors the conclusion of an immediate armistice. The details of the armistice will be discussed at this afternoon's meeting and immediately after the question of the release of the Russian prisoners.

The Associated Press correspondent accompanied Mr. Witte to his room. He had been quite overcome by the great ovation he had received and the intense strain he had been under. He threw himself into his arm chair, and, after a few minutes to "pull himself together," he began to speak, slowly and deliberately—almost as if he were talking to himself:

"It seems incredible," he said. "I do not believe any other man in my place would have dared to hope for the possibility of peace on the conditions to which we have just agreed. From all sides, from President Roosevelt down to my own friends in Russia, I received up to the last moment, even this morning, urgent representations that something should be paid to Japan."

At this point Mr. Witte, who was still laboring under excitement, almost lost control of himself. He paused a moment. Then he went on:

"The Japanese wanted to take our interned ships, and I have not consented.

"The Japanese wanted to limit our naval power in the far east, and I have not consented.

"The Japanese wanted war indemnity or reimbursement of the cost of the war; aye, demanded it, and I have not consented.

"The Japanese wanted the Chinese Eastern railway south of Harbin, but I gave them only the railroad in the possession of their troops south of Chantafu.

"The Japanese wanted the island of Sakhalin, and I refused it, agreeing, however, at the last moment to cede the southern half, and then only because I was commanded by my sovereign to yield, and obeyed.

"Not only do we not pay so much as a kopek, but we obtain half of Sakhalin, now in their possession.

"At this morning's meeting I presented my written proposition, which was the Russian ultimatum. It was accepted by the Japanese.

"I was amazed.

"Until I was in the conference room, I did not think what would happen. I could not anticipate such a great and happy issue."

"It was a psychological crisis. I had made up my mind not to strike out a letter of the ultimatum I submitted. So far as I was concerned it was ended. But I could not tell how it would work on the Japanese mind. It was a complete victory for us.

"At this afternoon's session," Mr. Witte continued, 'all the delegates will participate. Now that the general lines of the peace have been agreed upon, the details will have to be considered and discussed by the competent persons who have accompanied the plenipotentiaries. Although a question of detail, they include matters of importance. Chief among them is the armistice which Baron Kumura and myself have already proposed to our emperors. The release of the prisoners will also come up immediately."

LOSSES IN BATTLES.

	Japanese.	Russians.
MUKDEN.		
Forces engaged	500,000	325,000
Losses	57,000	165,000
SHA RIVER.		
Forces engaged	250,000	275,000
Losses	35,000	56,000
LIAO-YANG.		
Forces engaged	200,000	180,000
Losses	18,000	22,000
PORT ARTHUR.		
Forces engaged	100,000	82,000
Losses	47,000	15,000
YALU RIVER.		
Forces engaged	60 000	10,000
Losses	1,000	2,500
Total losses in chief Manchurian battles	161,000	260,500

President Is Gratified.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Aug. 29.—President Roosevelt received the news that the peace envoys at Portsmouth had reached an agreement in his library at Sagamore Hill. He was engaged at the very moment on some matters with Secretary Loeb regarding the peace negotiations. The intimation of the agreement came to him in the form of a bulletin announcing that the envoys had agreed on all points which hitherto had been the subject of differences. While the President had been hopeful that such an agreement would be reached, he was surprised that it had come today. His belief had been that the arrangement, if made at all, would not be made probably before tomorrow. He expressed to his family his gratification that a peaceful solution of the differences had been reached.

CAUSES THAT LED TO THE WAR.

Russia's refusal to recognize China's complete sovereignty over Manchuria.

Russia's refusal to recognize the full commercial rights of other nations in Manchuria.

Russia's refusal to recognize Japan's paramount interests in Korea.

Japan's dependence upon Korea for food supply and upon Manchuria for a market for her manufactured products.

Russia's efforts to close Manchuria to the commerce of all nations upon equal terms, and her encroachment on territory along the Yalu.

Britain's View of It.

London, Aug. 29.—The following summary purporting to give the "exact nature of the work accomplished and the broad characteristic of the latest tendencies, which underlay the endeavors of either side, at Portsmouth," has been printed here. The dispatch says:

"Speaking generally, a fourfold purpose may be discerned in the twelve historic proposals carefully drafted by the Japanese diplomatists:

"First—To restore the entire set of political conditions which the treaty of Shimonoseki was calculated to establish.

"Second—To remove, counteract or assimulate the disturbing factors, political, economical and military, which have come into existence since then.

"Third—To hinder the growth of the new disturbing factor created by the aggressive policy of Count Muravieff and Admiral Alexieff; and

"Fourth—To play the enviable role of a chivalrous prince in releasing the Chinese and Korean princesses from the power of the sorcerer's spell and in helping Europe and the civilized world to rights too long withheld."

Jap Envoys Give $1,000.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 29.—Baron Komura and Mr. Takahira, who last week attended a garden party at York, Me., having subsequently ascertained that the party was organized for the benefit of the York hospital, gave $1,000 to the fund. It has been decided to perpetuate it by endowing two beds in the hospital and placing over them a tablet inscribed with the names of the donors.

BORDERING ON ANARCHY

Disturbances in Russian Provinces Become General.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 26.—The police department has drawn up a report of the disturbances among the Letts in the Baltic provinces, which of late, according to the report, have assumed an anarchical character.

Within four months in towns in the provinces of Ceourland and Livonia there have been four attempts on the lives of officials, four attacks on private persons, six attempts against the lives of police officers, three attacks on Cossack patrols and two cases in which bombs were thrown. At Riga an attempt was made to set fire to the powder stores in a cartridge factory. The report says:

"In the Lutheran churches demonstrations were begun and repeated every Sunday in May and June," and that the agitators supplied the peasants with arms, of which they obviously possessed an extensive supply.

In Mitau the rioters in one day destroyed the archives in nine districts, throwing the documents, the seals and portraits of the emperor into the streets. Attempts to damage the railroad, the report says, have been numerous of late.

PRESIDENT TAKES A HAND

Takes Every Step to Avoid Rupture in Meeting.

Portsmouth, Aug. 24.—The personality of President Roosevelt looms larger and larger in the crisis.

He stands between the warring countries insisting that the peace conference shall not fail. Had he not stepped in the breach the conference probably would already have gone to pieces.

The strength of the President's position is that he commands the confidence of both sides. He has already accomplished much, using his good offices to impress upon each side the necessity of mutual concession, and both sides have already yielded a great deal to his persuasion. Only a single point still separates them, but it is, as it has been from the beginning, the crux. It was Mr. Roosevelt's compromise proposition which Baron Komura formally presented at yesterday's meeting in which Japan agreed to entirely withdraw articles 10 and 11, surrender of interned warships and limitation of Russia's naval force in the far east, and to substitute for article 5 and 9, cession of Sakhalin and indemnity, a new article providing for an arrangement by which Japan should get legal title to the southern half of Sakhalin which she possessed before the treaty of 1875, while Russia should redeem or repurchase her title to the northern half of the island for 1,200,000,000 yen, or $600,000,000.

While it is Mr. Roosevelt's proposition in substance, the Associated Press is informed that as offered yesterday it varies slightly from the terms of the compromise as the President suggested it to both sides, in exactly what particular cannot be ascertained. Russia, it can be stated, while rejecting the compromise because it included remuneration for cost of war under another name, was willing and indeed offered to divide the island of Sakhalin by not only restoring the status quo existing before the treaty of 1875, but to delimit the frontier and forever renounce all claim to the southern half.

With articles 10 and 11 out of the way by Japanese recession and article 5 settled by compromise, the only thing which remained was the indemnity, which has been a stone wall across the path of a complete agreement. Under the financial head, Russia offers to pay liberally for the maintenance of the Russian prisoners in Japan. Her cession of the Chinese Eastern railroad also will place a tidy sum in the Japanese exchequer, but further than that Mr. Witte has as yet no instructions to go, beyond the situation as it stood yesterday, when the conference adjourned until Saturday.

But the President did not surrender. He carried his appeal for peace to the throne of the Romanoffs, to the author of the dream of reduced armaments and universal peace. Amabassador Meyer's three-hour audience with Emperor Nicholas yesterday during the very time when the plenipotentiaries at the navy yard were explaining to each other their irreconciliable differences may have proved the deciding factor.

There is yet no clew to the response Mr. Meyer received from Emperor Nicholas, but it is already in President Roosevelt's possession, and he is in a position today to determine his next step. If the emperor declined absolutely to yield there may be time to turn to Tokio for a last appeal to forego $300,000,000 or $400,000,000 rather than protract the war indefinitely at the cost of millions in money and thousands of lives, with no surety that she will ever be able, whatever her military successes, to force tribute from her burly adversary.

Now, too, in the final struggle, the influence of the neutral powers, the threats of financiers can be brought to bear to force the combatants to cease the bloody strife which has been going on for nineteen months.

The financiers of the world are as potent as nations. No country can conduct military campaigns with an empty war chest. The money markets of the world have already shown a disposition to close their doors to Russia unless she makes peace. In consequence Russia only the other day sought to raise an internal loan of $100,000,000. It met with little response, although there is plenty of idle money in Russia.

Yesterday the cable brought the report that as the attempt was a failure the treasury had resorted to an issue of paper. While a margain of gold reserve for paper issues still remains, it is not large, and foreign bankers could shortly force Russia again upon the paper basis from which Mr. Witte rescued it. A failure to respond to Japanese appeals for loans would probably place Japan in even a worse position. These considerations in the next few days may prove all powerful.

It can be stated now with absolute positiveness that it was the President's personal message to Emperor Nicholas, yesterday delivered to his majesty in person by Mr. Myers, which was communicated to Mr. Witte and Baron Rosen Tuesday afternoon at the navy yard. The President desired that the Russian plenipotentiaries should be apprised of the step he contemplated, and the fact that they, as is understood, approved of it is significant in the extreme.

President Roosevelt, until Tuesday, had confined himself to communicating with Mr. Witte and Baron Kaneko. His role was unofficial. He had not put himself in direct communication with St. Petersburg and Tokio. Now he has made his appeal officially, personally, as the head of one state to the head of another, to Emperor Nicholas. If it has failed there still remains a last appeal to the emperor of Japan.

Today superficially, at least, there is a pause. Mr. Witte and Baron De Rosen were off at 10 o'clock in an automobile announcing that they were going to Magnolia to lunch with Baroness De Rosen at the Russian embassy. They expected to return tonight, "but might stay over until tomorrow."

A little incident occurred just before they left which may or may not be significant.

Mr. Pierce, the assistant secretary of state, was hastily telephoned for and came to the hotel at 9:20 o'clock. He was with Mr. Witte for twenty-five minutes. Then they left. Mr. Witte dismissed the visit with the explanation that it was only to make arrangements about the trip of Mr. Witte and Baron De Rosen. But twenty-five minutes is rather a long time, and there is a suspicion that Mr. Witte delivered to Mr. Pierce a communication for the President.

There is a report, which cannot be absolutely confirmed, that late last night Baron Komura and Mr. Takahira were at the navy yard. If this is true it is possible the President has conferred with them after hearing from Mr. Meyer.

It seems that the so-called protocols signed at yesterday's session of the conference were not protocols at all in the proper sense of the word. They were simply what in diplomacy are called the "process verbal," or minutes of the meetings. In Russian they are called "protocols," and as the Russian secretary made the announcement the word employed led to a misunderstanding. As the conference had sat on seven different days when he said seven of the protocols had been signed, four yesterday and three previously, the hasty conclusion was drawn that he meant the protocols of seven articles only had been signed.

CHINA TO TAKE PROFITS

Shanghai, Aug. 28.—An imperial edict declares that telephones and wireless telegraphs throughout China are government monopolies.

MRS. JOHNSON DROWNED

And Just as Body Is Placed in Coney Island Morgue Telegram Comes Telling of Johnson's Death.

New York, Aug. 29.—Separated by 1,000 miles' distance, Mrs. June Johnson and her husband, Allan Johnson, a Little Rock, Ark., banker, met death almost simultaneously Monday. At the precise hour when Mrs. Johnson's body was taken from the bathing waters of Coney Island a telegram reached here to inform her of the death of her husband.

The wife was a magazine contributor, who wrote under the nom de plume of Helen Dixie Johnson, and the husband was president of the National Exchange bank, of Little Rock.

The telegram bore the sending time of 1 p. m. At that hour a friend of Mrs. Johnson was giving an alarm because of the woman's tardiness at a luncheon to which she had been invited. Mrs. Johnson had gone bathing during the forenoon, when the water was cold, and as there were few other persons in the water no one noted her disappearance. Her body was found some distance out at sea about 3 o'clock. Up to that hour the telegram had not yet been delivered, owing to delays in transmission through the city.

The body had just been placed in the morgue at Coney Island when a messenger boy rushed in with the dispatch.

He did not know that Mrs. June Johnson, for whom he was searching, was there, but was following her hostess, who had just heard of the drowning.

BARONESS WILL RETURN

And Austro-Hungary's Embassy Is to Be Opened Again.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 29.—The return of the Baroness Hengelmuller to this country next month assures her presence next winter at the Austro-Hungarian embassy, in Connecticut avenue, which by reason of the absence of the ambassador and family most of last season dropped out of the daily social calendar.

The ambassador came back lately and is with the fashionable set enjoying the splendid air of the Berkshires. The embassy was built by the late Senator Yulee, of Florida, and a striking ornament of the front entrance is a bas-relief of the palmetto and the pine.

The house has been always a center of

MME. HENGELMULLER
From a Drawing by Clinedinst Studios

social interest. M. and Mme. Covarrubias, of the Mexican legation, occupied it during the old days. The drawing rooms are attractively furnished, the small articles, clocks of many sorts and kinds, pictures and bric-a-brac generally being of unusual beauty and value.

NEW AMBASSADOR COMING

Round of Entertainments Planned for Diaz Representative.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 29.—Senor Casasus, the newly appointed Mexican

JOAQUIN D. CASASUS

ambassador, is expected here in October, and a round of hospitalities will introduce him and his handsome wife to capital society.

REWARD FOR WAR NURSING

General Blackmar Leaves $3,000 to Daughter of Woman Who Helped Him

Brockton, Mass., Aug. 29.—The will of the late General Wilmon W. Blackmar, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, provides for a legacy of $3,000 to Nancy T. Creel, of Louisville, Ky., whose mother served as nurse to General Blackmar after he had been wounded in the Civil War.

The testator leaves to the United States government the chair in which General U. S. Grant sat when arranging the surrender of General Robert E. Lee of the Confederate army at Appomattox.

$3,600 FOR LINCOLN HOME

Birthplace of President Sold by Order of Kentucky Court.

Hodgenville, Ky., Aug. 29.—Abraham Lincoln's birthplace, a 110-acre farm, was sold at auction to R. J. Collier, of New York, for $3,600 yesterday. The property was sold by order of court in the bankruptcy case of A. W. Dennette, of New York, who had purcahsed it 15 years ago from the Creel family, into whose hands it came at the time the Lincoln family removed from the state.

John E. Burton, of Philadelphia, and W. D. Frost, of Chicago, were also bidders at the sale.

Road Makers Meet.

Port Huron, Mich., Aug. 29.—With the road makers of prominence present from all parts of the country between Oregon and Maine, the annual convention of the American Road Makers' opened here today. Martin Dodge, head of the good roads division of the department of agriculture, will be unable to attend the convention, but has prepared a paper for the convention on "Six years of road inquiry work."

Six Stores Destroyed.

Princeville, Ill., Aug. 29.—Fire which broke out in the hardware store of Finkler & Harrison today destroyed six business houses. Loss $50,000.

CONTEMPT ON EVERY SIDE

Everybody May Show it in the Madden Case.

New York, Aug. 29.—Declaring that John E. Madden, a well known horseowner, had been guilty of the most flagrant contempt of court that had ever come under his observation, in refusing to give testimony in the suit brought against him by his wife for alimony, Judge Burr, in Brooklyn, fixed Madden's punishment at thirty days in jail, in addition to a fine of $250.

Mr. Madden and his wife find themselves in an unusually peculiar predicament, and laymen as well as lawyers are

JOHN E. MADDEN.

interested in the novel legal entanglement which has resulted from two separate actions being brought by the husband and wife, Mr. Madden for a divorce and possession of his children in the Kentucky courts, and Mrs. Madden for alimony in the Ohio courts. Notwithstanding Mrs. Madden's suit, Mr. Madden declares he is and has been paying her $350 a month.

While the wife's lawyers are trying to take Mr. Madden's depositions in New York, the Kentucky courts have enjoined them from doing so.

On the other hand Mr. Madden is prevented by the Kentucky courts from testifying against his wife, but the Ohio law permits both the husband and wife to testify against each other. So that the dilemma he faces is obvious—he has just been declared in contempt of court and sentenced to jail for refusing to testify, while had he testified he would not only have injured his case in his home state, and, in addition, have nullified any benefit he enjoys from the Kentucky injunction, but he would have put himself within the jurisdiction of the Ohio courts.

Mr. Madden has repeatedly declared he has no objection whatever to going on the stand, and that he would much prefer to do so in order that he might tell his story frankly and fully, but that he did not do so on account of his desire to conserve all his rights in Kentucky. He took the stand under the advice of his Kentucky lawyers.

Now friends of the Maddens are watching with interest developments in Kentucky, where it is believed Mrs. Madden may be declared in contempt for attempting to compel Mr. Madden to break the order of the Kentucky courts.

BAER SCOFFS AT TROUBLE

Says Time Is Too Faraway to Consider Possible Strike.

Philadelphia, Aug. 29.—President George F. Baer, of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad company, says that the possibility of a great strike in the anthracite regions next year is too remote for present discussion.

"It's a long way off before anything will be done. I have nothing to say," he remarked.

The Reading president was here for the first time since June, when he went on his vacation.

President Mitchell's statement at Tamaqua on Sunday, when he said the United Mine Workers will demand an eight-hour day and recognition of their union when the time comes to make the next agreement with the operators, was one of the matters called to President Baer's attention. He positively refused to discuss the matter.

Envoys Are Invited.

Syracuse, N. Y., Aug. 29.—The New York fair commission has sent an invitation to the Russian and Japanese peace envoys at Portsmouth to attend the state fair here, which opens on September 11, as the guests of the commission.

The President Approves.

Washington, Aug. 29.—The President has approved the sentence in the court-martial case of First Lieutenant George S. Richards, Twenty-third infantry, who was convicted of duplicating pay accounts and was sentenced to dismissal from the service and to one year of hard labor.

CORN CROP BOOMING

Spring Wheat Harvest Now Completed.

Washington, Aug. 29.—The weather bureau's weekly summary of crop conditions is as follows:

During the week ending August 28, the temperatures were highly favorable in the central valleys and in the gulf and Atlantic coast districts, with the exception of the northern portion of the middle Atlantic states and New England where it was rather cool. Wet weather interfered with farm work and injured crops in portions of Virginia, the Carolinas, Alabama, Kentucky, Tennessee, Wisconsin, Iowa and the Dakotas. Rain is much needed over the southeastern Rocky mountain slope, the greater part of Texas, and over the north Pacific coast.

The principal corn states of the central valleys have experienced a week of exceptionally favorable weather conditions for the development and maturity of corn. There is everywhere ample moisture to secure satisfactory development of the crop except in Texas and portions of Kansas, but in the last named state it is only the late planted that is suffering for rain. Cutting is in progress in Oklahoma and Indian Territories, southern Missouri and over a large part of Kansas. The reports indicate that the bulk of the early corn will be safe from injury from frost by Sept. 15 and most of the late will be safe by October 15. Some damage from storms is reported from portions of Illinois and South Dakota.

Spring wheat harvest is finished, except in the southern portions of Minnesota and South Dakota and in North Dakota, where, although well advanced, it has been delayed by rains and the grain is over ripe. Stacking and threshing in the southern portion of the spring wheat region have also been hindered by rains. Good yields are generally reported.

In some northeastern counties of Texas, in Arkansas, and in portions of Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia improvement in the condition is indicated and in Oklahoma and Indian Territories and Missouri the crop is in fair to good condition; elsewhere cotton has not made favorable progress. Complaints of shedding are received from every state of rust, from the eastern districts, of premature opening from Texas, Arkansas and North Carolina and of rotting of bolls in

Corn Is the Foundation Upon Which Prosperity Is Built

New York, Aug. 28.—Henry Clews reviews the financial market as follows:

"The financial situation remains substantially that of a week ago, except that despite several additional spectacular advances, such, for instance, as a rise to above 125 in Reading, general speculative interest has further centered in the lower-priced securities. This is a development that promises to increase as time progresses, many of the old favorite stocks—market leaders—having now reached a point where they have become luxuries, available as investments or as speculative bases only to the highly wealthy classes. When stocks are selling at, say, 150@200, and are contributing dividends on a bond basis, the capital requirement for a speculative account is almost prohibitive from the standpoint of the trader of moderate means; he naturally seeks a more conservative and a safer class of securities in which to operate, and during periods of confidence like the present scans the list for securities of value that have not yet felt the speculative impulse. It is these lower-priced stocks that constitute the broadening stock market of today. Within the limits named the week's transactions have shown much further expansion, and, if no further substantial advances, at any rate no indications of substantial reactions. To this extent the market is merely reflecting the extreme optimism existing throughout the country as a result of the probably unprecedented grain harvests—taking them as a whole—and the additional fact that instead of the farmer staggering under the load of his enormous crops because of the low prices at which he must sell, he has today the assurance of highly satisfactory prices because of indifferent crop conditions abroad. The war and the internal troubles have greatly interfered with farming operations in Russia, and the subsistence department requirements of both the Russian and Japanese armies are still factors connected with the demand for American cereals, or what amounts to the same thing, for packing house products. Probably one of the best tests of the foreign demand for the new crop American grain is the fact that exporters are already engaging in a large way accommodation for grain shipments on the transatlantic liners—especially those serving continental ports—well into the new year. This is in distinct contrast with the policies of the last few years, exporters having been well content to leave their freight engagements until the eleventh hour and then drive sharp bargains with the steamship lines. Experience has, speaking broadly, proven the wisdom of judging the prosperity of the country, and of which the stock market may be considered the standard gauge of measurement, by the value of the corn crop to the farming industry. Corn today is king of crops and its uses are constantly growing. Its food value, as well as its value as feed for live stock, is getting to be more and more thoroughly understood abroad, which means that the day is disappearing when a large crop will bring about conditions of a few years ago, when farmers were forced to the somewhat doubtful expediency of burning their corn. Not many years ago, it will be recalled, large shipments of corn were made from this country to famine-stricken Ireland; they were made in good faith from this side, but were at that time not fully appreciated by their recipients, whose association with corn precluded the recognition of its food value. Since that time, however, there has been a very rapid and general education abroad on the table uses of our great agricultural product—an education that means a growing source of national wealth to this country. There is, therefore, increasing basis for what has become one of Wall street's chief articles of faith, namely, that a profitable corn harvest presages—guarantees almost—a full year of increasing trade energy and of material welfare generally. So far as the grain crops are concerned, the point of possible damage or of effective deterioration may now be said to have passed. They are assured, and the only suggestion of cloud on the entire agricultural horizon is the rather disappointing outlook for cotton. But the general strength—the general enthusiasm—in Stock Exchange circles is well illustrated by the fact that the southern railway properties which are intimately associated with the transportation of cotton, and with the general trade movement that naturally results when the planter receives profitable returns for his cotton, have not shown signs of weakness. This is the more striking in view of the fever situation in the extreme south and the tenacity with which it has withstood the active scientific campaign against it."

South Carolina, Georgia, Aabama and Mississippi. The bolls are opening rapidly generally throughout the belt and picking is in progress in all but the northerly districts. Tobacco has suffered from wet weather in portions of Kentucky and in Virginia and Maryland, but in the first mentioned state has generally made good progress. A good crop is promised in Pennsylvania, New York and New England. Cutting is general.

More favorable reports respecting apples are received from Maryland and Virginia, but elsewhere the outlook for this crop looks very poor.

The general outlook for potatoes is very unfavorable, except in the Missouri valley, where a good crop is promised. Blight and rot are very generally reported throughout the lake region, Ohio valley, northern portion of the middle Atlantic states and New England.

Plowing for fall seeding has been active near everywhere except in Texas, where the soil is too dry. This work is much further advanced than usual and some seeding has been done.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Aug. 26.—Bradstreet's report says: "August, a period of exceptional activity in all lines of trade and inquiry, draws to a close with buying showing further expansion, cereal crop yields or prospects close to the best, railway tonnage increasing, collections in the west, north and east reported generally better, money exceptionally easy for this season notwithstanding increased crop moving requirements and confidence on all hands of a large and prospectively profitable fall and winter trade.

Dry goods of all kinds, but especially cotton fabrics are in active sale, with buyers eager to secure supplies and slow deliveries complained of. Shoes, millinery, hats, clothing and hardware are relatively active and groceries show improvement at most markets. House trade is in larger volume at all larger centers west and east, stimulated by excursions at low rates.

"At eastern markets features are the strength of cotton goods, the eagerness of buyers of these goods to obtain supplies."

Business failures for the week ending August 24 in the United States number 176 against 147 last week, 185 in the like week of 1904, 142 in 1903, 140 in 1902 and 188 in 1901.

In Canada failures for the week number 14, as against 29 last week and 26 in this week a year ago.

Wheat, including flour exports for the week ending August 24, are 1,170,340 bushels, against 1,068,519 last week, 1,084,333 this week last year, 3,245,056 in 1903 and 5,436,530 in 1902.

From July 1 to date the exports are 7,477,504 bushels, against 10,634,151 last year, 25,078,289 in 1903 and 36,776,297 in 1902.

Corn exports for the week are 987,204 bushels, against 1,177,039 last week, 768,846 a year ago, 866,320 in 1903 and 115,150 in 1902. From July 1 to date the exports of corn are 8,064,447 bushels, against 4,563,339 in 1904, 8,325,295 in 1903 and 754,569 in 1902.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Aug. 29.—Close—While there was some pressure exerted on the wheat market at the opening today, prices showed few changes. Later, with the disappearance of this pressure, the market became more buoyant and values firmed. Trading was apathetic. The demand was void of spirit while offerings came out slowly. The dullness was attributable more to the unattractive prices at which neither the country nor the pits seem eager to sell. It is generally believed that reserves are so held that the commodity will be fed to the market only in dribs. Cables were entirely without feature, the market ranging practically lower. The northwest weather map showed light rains and a generally cloudy condition.

After shorts had been well run in the wheat market reacted. Prices broke sharply and shorts began selling, carrying the market back 5c to 6c. However, trade was small. An increase in the available supply and a bearish weather bureau report were factors in the break. Exports were 152,000 bushels; estimates were 51 cars.

Primary wheat receipts were 607,000 bushels, against 568,000 a week ago and 853,000 a year ago; shipments were 375,000 bushels, against 436,000 and 541,000.

Interest in corn during the morning was centered in the December delivery. With the corn movement large, as evinced by today's heavy receipts, and the demand remarkably lessened, this month broke 1½c at the opening. September and May options, however, were unaffected and remained listless at yesterday's closing levels. Cables were bearish. The weather map, while ideal for the incoming crop, held out a passing factor inasmuch as the best posted authorities practically agree that the crop is as good as made.

Corn followed wheat and prices recorded a slump. Exports were light at 34,000 bushels; estimates were 237 cars. Available showed an increase of nearly 600,000 bushels.

Primary corn receipts were 646,000 bushels, against 606,000 a week ago and 728,000 a year ago; shipments were 528,000 bushels, against 488,000 and 482,000.

Oats opened dull with September up ⅛c. Later, influenced by restrained bidding and more liberal offerings, the market eased off. Receipts continue large. The movement thus far of the new crop apparently exceeds expectations. The East Side iron elevator reported more than a half million bushels on hand, out of which 90 per cent was estimated No. 2 grade. The receipts came from all sections of the country.

Prices at the closing were easier. Estimates were placed at 237 cars.

Lack of demand caused clover seed futures to seek a lower level at the opening. Offerings were scatetred and light. Closing showed moderate losses. The under-

tone was steady.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Aug. 29	Close Aug. 28
Wheat—					
Cash	83	83¼	82¼	82¼	83
Aug.	83	83¼	82¼	82¼	83
Sept.	83	83½	82	82½	83
Dec.	*84	84½	83	83¼	87½
May	86¾	86¾	86	86¼	86⅞
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	56	56½
Sept.	55	55	54¼	54¼	56
Dec	42¼	42¼	42¼	42¼	42¾
May	42¾	42¾	42½	42½	42¾
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	27¼	27¼
Sept	27½	27½	27¼	27¼	27⅝
Dec	28¼	28¼	28	28	28¼
May	30¼	30¼	30¼	30¼	30¼
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	6.67	6.75
Oct.	6.30	6.30	6.27	6.27	6.32
Dec.	6.22	6.22	6.20	6.20	6.25
Jan.	6.25	6.25	6.22	6.22	6.27
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	60	60
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.67	1.67
Alsike—					
Aug.	....	....	....	7.85	7.85

*Bid.

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Sept.	85⅞	86	85¼	85¼	85⅞
Dec.	86⅞	87¼	86⅝	86⅝	87⅛
Corn—					
Sept.	59⅜	59⅝	59	59	59⅜
Dec.	51¼	51½	50⅜	50⅝	51⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	79⅝	80	78¼	79	79¾
May	82⅝	83	82	82½	82⅝
Sept.	....	....	....	77⅞	78½

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	81⅝	82⅜
Dec.	....	....	....	80⅝	80⅝
May	....	....	....	83½	84¼

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Sept. (old)	....	....	....	....	82⅝
Sept. (new)	....	....	....	....	78½

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept	79⅝	79⅝	78¼	79	79½
Dec	81¾	81¾	80½	80⅝	81¼
May	84½	84½	83½	83¾	84½
Corn—					
Sept (new)	53	53	51⅞	51⅞	53
Sept (old)	53¼	53⅜	51⅞	52¼	53⅛
Dec (new)	43⅜	43¼	42⅜	42⅜	43⅝
Dec (old)	45	45	44½	44⅝	45
May	43	43¼	42⅔	42⅝	43⅛
Oats—					
Aug	....	....	....	25¼	25¼
Sept	25¼	25⅞	25¼	25¼	25⅝
Dec	26⅝	26⅞	26⅜	26⅝	26⅝
May	28⅝	28⅞	28½	28⅝	28⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept	14.75	14.95	14.75	14.95	14.67
Oct	14.72	14.85	14.72	14.85	14.67
Jan	12.65	12.65	12.65	12.65	12.65
Lard—					
Sept	7.87	7.92	7.87	7.92	7.85
Oct	7.92	8.00	7.90	8.00	7.90
Dec	7.10	7.10	7.06	7.07	7.07
Ribs—					
Sept	8.77	7.82	8.77	8.83	8.77
Oct	8.87	8.92	8.85	8.92	8.85
Jan	6.67	6.70	6.67	6.70	6.72

Money and Stocks.

New York, Aug. 29.—Wall street.—Unimportant changes were the rule at the opening of the stock market, with the southern group decidedly firmer. Canadian Pacific improved 1½ points and Reading, after gaining a fraction, fell 1½ points below yesterday's closing.

Concerted selling of various leaders depressed the market. St. Paul, New York Central, Reading, Great Northern preferred and Northwestern declining 1@1½ points. Aggressive bidding up of Canadian Pacific and its controlled stocks and the southern group checked the general selling, and the market recovered a good fraction. Canadian Pacific and Atlantic Coast Line rose 2¾, Duluth South Shore & Atlantic preferred and Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis 2, Louisville & Nashville¾, and Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie, 1¼.

Confident buying of selected stocks kept the undertone of the market firm, but there was very little business outside of the leaders. Erie was the most active and advanced 1¾. The second preferred gained 1 and American Snuff 1⅞ points. Metropolitan Street Railway declined 1¼.

Monds were steady at noon.

Standard railroad stocks were heavily bought, especially Union Pacific, which led a pronounced rise on the announcement of the agreement at Portsmouth. Large blocks of United States Steel and Erie were taken, the latter making the record figures of 52¾. St. Paul moved up a point and Union Pacific 1¼. The market was quiet and reactionary again at 1 o'clock, Union Pacific losing ⅛ point and St. Paul all of its gain.

Bankers Were Buyers.

New York, Aug. 29.—The stock market became generally active and much stronger soon after noon, as a result of the news from Portsmouth. The stocks that made the greatest gains at this time were Union Pacific, St. Paul, the Steel issues and the more active stocks as a whole. The street was much pleased, and there was buying by bankers for foreign account.

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